C. F. KING TRIAL DATE F

THE WEATHER
Clearing and colder to-night; Tuesday fair and colder, fresh west to southwest winds.
High tide 10:45 a. m., 11:15 p. m.
Sun rises 7 a. m., sets 4:12 p. m.

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BOSTON AMERICAN

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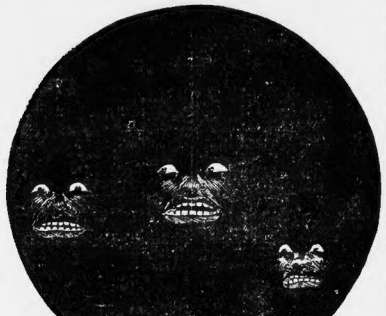
A NIGHT OF TERROR IN PORT AU PRINCE.

AUSTRIAN TROOPS RUSHED TO FRONT



From the New York Times.

VESSELS TORN FROM ANCHORS, GO ON FLATS

A gale began to blow over Boston harbor and the outer bay this morning and steadily increased in velocity until this afternoon it was showing seventy miles an hour in the Highland Light observer at Cape Cod and fifty miles at Hull.

The ships in the harbor were pulling and straining at their cables, and when the tide was high, just after noon, the big four-masted schooners Three Marys and Henry F. Little, with the lighter Erie, line lashed between them, dragged their anchors and drifted on to the Bird Island flats.

Tugs hurried to them, but the captains refused assistance. The big schooners are still stuck in the mud.

Several small boats broke loose, but were caught and taken into shelter.

The storm had driven water against the wharves, until the tide, at full flood at 10:40 today, was the highest known for years. Several wharves were flooded and cellars along Atlantic avenue became cisterns. The wind blew fifty miles an hour. Many vessels bound up and down the coast made Boston Harbor for refuge. A big fleet anchored in Nantasket Roads, and it is reported that Provincetown and Vineyard Haven harbors are also filled with storm-bound craft.

But three ships came in to-day. The Mackenzie and Miners' liner Howard arrived from Baltimore, the tug Mercury towing the barge Mary R. Mitchell, came in from Portland, and the tug Monocacy from Philadelphia.

Provincetown reports that the storm is piling mountain seas outside this harbor and the small vessels and three-masted schooners are running into shelter. The wind is blowing sixty-five miles an hour, and there are sheets of rain. Several boats have been lost but have been picked up without damage.

BETROTHAL OF VINCENT GIRL IS ANNOUNCED

At a tea being given at their home, No. 287 Beacon street, this afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley B. Fay are announcing the engagement of their daughter Ethel to Robert Williams of the Union and Norfolk Hunt clubs.

Miss Fay is a leading member of the Vincent Club, and for several seasons has taken a prominent part in its theatricals. Her sisters are Miss Elizabeth, Miss Alice and Miss Rosamond Fay.

Miss Fay is also a member of the New Riding Club and is an expert horsewoman. Her father is a stock broker on State street and a well-known member of the Somerset Club. Mrs. Fay before her marriage was Kate Gray.

Miss Fay is a tall, slender blonde and has attracted much admiration both here and abroad, where she spent much time with her grandmother, Mrs. Gardner Green Hammond.

The announcement today comes as more or less of a surprise to Miss Fay's sister members of the Vincent Club, and other intimate friends who for some time past had been speculating as to the success of another pretty suitor of the Kimball ballroom colony, where the Fays also have a house.

Mr. Williams is a well known real estate dealer with offices in the Kimball building, and resides at No. 16 West Cedar street.

The wedding will be an event of the early Spring, probably at the Summer home of Miss Fay at Nahant.

MME. GORKI SAVED FROM POISONING

NAPLES, Dec. 7. Mme. Gorki, wife of the noted Russian author, Maxim Gorki, is accidental poisoning. In a hiding some medicine which she was taking for a cold, Mme. Gorki inadvertently used a strong dose of strong poison instead of medicine.

FIERCE PACE SET IN GREAT BIKE RACE

2 O'CLOCK SCORE (14 HOURS).

	Miles.	Laps.
Rutt and Stol	311	9
McFarland and Moran	311	9
Fogler and Lawson	311	9
Dupre and Georget	311	9
Downey and Logan	311	9
Bedell and Rupprecht	311	9
Palmer and Walker	311	9
Anderson and Vanoni	311	9
Collins and Mitten	311	9
Hill and Demara	311	9
Downing and Hollister	311	8
Walthour and Root	311	8
Devonovitch and Drobach	311	8
Galvin and Wiley	311	8
Faber and Lafourcade	310	8
Brocco and Labrusse	304	8

Previous record—309 miles 5 laps.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, New York, Dec. 7. Reeves and Lubenson, who withdrew from the six-day race at 1:30 o'clock, were off the track twenty minutes when Reeves remounted his wheel and joined the peddlers. Although the team is six miles and 8 laps behind the leaders, the Italian rider jumped into the van and turned out a hot pace that made his trailers break away from the usual grind and bunch into a wild sprint.

It is said that the Italian and his mate returned to the race to draw out one of the foreign teams that is trying to beat the record for a big stake.

At 1:25 o'clock Floyd McFarland set his competitors across the 3-mile line.

Bobby Walthour and Jimmy Root easily passed by the other contestants took up the pace and bowled around the saucer at a terrific clip. But the others were not far behind him. Root, Walthour's team mate, came in the rescue, but in spite of their efforts they gained nothing on the leaders.

Bobby Walthour made a desperate attempt to regain his lost lap shortly before 2 o'clock. He shot ahead of the riders while pounding fourth curve and for almost two laps maintained his lead. Walter Rutt finally overhauled him, however, and the old pace was resumed.

In a mad effort to smash further world's records, the leaders went down in a spill on the Twenty-seventh street side of the track, and Roger Lafourcade of the French Italian team was badly injured.

When Manzinini Hero Dorando Pietri fired the shot that started the annual six-day bicycle race at the midnight pistol, fully 15,000 people crazed New Yorkers flanked the pine-boarded saucer of Madison Square Garden, wild-eyed, gazing, with thrills jumping up and down their full spinal spines, you might have thought as many old Romans at one of their historic chariot races, only here no men and beasts were trampled to death.

Immediately after the race started the teams started a heart-breaking pace that sent the crowds into a frenzy of excitement and threatened to break all records.

Whole World Represented.

It was the sixteenth of these strange contests and by all tokens it promises to be the most exciting and popular. Thousands were battered by the gates begging to get in. Beggars and unemployed forsook the bread line that they might be within hearing distance of the whirr and clamor inside.

Europe, Australia and America were represented in the athletes who garbed in the peculiar fancy, and all appeared in magnificent condition.

At the last moment Managers Powers and Pollok added to the fifteen entries another, consisting of Peter Drobach of Boston and Teddy Dedonovitch, as wild and woolly a Russian as ever gulped a drink of vodka. In addition to other peculiarities, he has a face full of whiskers, and he had not made three laps before the gamins was inhabit the top galleries gave him the name of "Bunkovitch."

Same Old Features.

The contests were not pitched along the sides of the steeply banked saucer track, that will organize and ask the Legislature to will come later in the week when every amend the statutes to compel weekly pay-second of sleep counts and leading teams prefer to snatch a few moments of rhumber amid the din rather than take the chances of being caught off their guards.

ANIMAL RESCUE LEAGUE FAIR OPENS TO-DAY

The annual fair of the Animal Rescue League opened in Copley Hall, Clarendon street, at 10 o'clock to-day. In spite of the bad weather there was a very fair showing of people. The fair will continue for three days. To-day the hall will be open until 6 o'clock. To-morrow the same hours will be observed in regard to opening and closing until Wednesday, the last day the fair will close at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

Little effort has been made in the decorative line, and the booths and tables have been made to harmonize with the rich simplicity of the hall. The affair is under the direct charge of Mrs. Huntington Sallis, president of the league. Mrs. Smith is in charge of the directors' table, assisted by Mrs. A. T. Cabot, Miss Helen Willard and Miss Martha C. Codman. At this table all sorts of novelties will be on sale, including a variety of dainty hand-painted affairs, the names and purposes of which only women know.

Exchange Table a Feature.

There are several tables representing the various districts about Boston, and in the centre of the hall is a large booth beautifully filled with fruit and flowers. This booth is presided over by Mrs. J. Storrow, Mrs. William H. Dunbar and Mrs. Edward L. Rantoul. One of the features of the fair is the exchange table. This table has for its purpose the ultimate sale of bric-a-brac and novelties which once adorned the homes of the patrons of the fair, who have since become tired of them and are exhibiting them at the fair with the hope of selling them or exchanging them for something else.

On the platform at one end of the hall are a bevy of smartly dressed girls busy as bees about a score or more trifling dishes in which they are making quantities of fudge. Fudge while you wait, is the object of this departure and the affair is candidly to be the home made candy and jelly table. This table is in charge of Mrs. Livingston Cushing and Mrs. William Endicott, Jr.

In a small hall adjoining the main hall is the cafe. Delicious odors from this source tell of the dainties and "goodies" to be served there. The cafe is in charge of Mrs. John C. Parkhill. Another feature of the cafe which is novel is an apparatus for the edible room. This is located in a small hall opposite the cafe. It consists of a tiny table to fit one of the tables in this room. This is under the direction of Mrs. Alvin Adams, Mrs. J. B. Bradt, Mrs. M. F. Bird and Miss Rosanna Stockton.

Society Women at Tables.

Some of the district tables and the women in charge are: Brookline, Miss M. H. Russell; Dedham, Mrs. John C. Fairchild; Newton, Miss Ella M. Bacon; Dorchester, Miss Alice Foster; Jamaica Plain, Miss Margaret F. Morse. The other tables are: The Household table, in charge of Miss E. B. Storer; the Baby table, in charge of Mrs. E. B. Haven; the table for home made candy and jellies, the cake table, presided over by Miss Rosamond Lang; the Foreign Souvenir table, under the direction of Miss Olive M. Pendleton; the Japanese table, in charge of Mrs. Everett Morse; the Dixie table, in charge of Mrs. Mary T. Sawyer; the Bundle table, presided over by Miss Margaret A. Rand and Miss Annie F. Manning, and the Flower table under the direction of Mrs. James J. Storrow, Mrs. William H. Dunbar and Mrs. Edward L. Rantoul.

The league hopes to raise a large amount of funds and the help of the people in the suburbs is especially urged. The benefit from the work of the league is asked. During the past year the league has cared for 6,000 cats, 2,000 dogs, in the three Summer months. It has found 2,000 city old horses, given fifteen vacations and boarded forty working horses in a sort of countryside rest home.

DEATH AND WAGES PAID WEEKLY

The employes of express companies doing business in this city are agitating compulsory weekly payment of their wages.

$500 PRIZES FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN. See the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

WHAT THE ANIMALS THINK ABOUT FAIR OF RESCUE LEAGUE

"Mee-ouw! Help! Help!"

"This Just Hits Me."

"Pretty Well, Thank You."

No Help Wanted.

HAINS CASE UP NEXT MONDAY

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—Attorney John F. McIntyre, representing T. Jenkins Hains, announced before Justice Crane in the Supreme Court at Flushing today that he was ready to proceed with the trial of Hains for the murder of William F. Annis next Monday.

The court accordingly set Monday at 2 p. m. as a positive date for the beginning of the trial. He also authorized District Attorney Warren to draw 150 extra talesmen for the panel from which the T. Jenkins Hains jury is to be chosen. This makes the number of men in the panel 250.

Soldiers Being Poured Into Bosnia and to the Montenegrin Frontier — Military Seizes Railroads.

VIENNA, Dec. 7.—Discarding the optimism with which it has professed to view the frontier disturbances, the War Office to-day admitted that the Montenegrin border is in a state of practical siege and ordered that the Bosnian railways be used exclusively for carrying troops and munitions to the frontier.

This action is in pursuance of the decision reached last week to place 100,000 troops on the frontier as quickly as possible to check the depredations of Servians and Montenegrins.

Austria realizes to-day that she can no longer count on the triple alliance of Austria, Germany and Italy for support in the Balkan program, as the secret treaty that has been made with Russia, Austria's recognized enemy, is considered to have made the alliance a dead compact.

In the rush of war preparations one significant item was scarcely noted. In the unofficial statement that Baron von Aerenthal, Austria's foreign minister, would be forced to succeed Count Aehrenthal and the post given to Count Adrassy, at present home secretary.

Aerenthal and Archduke Francis Ferdinand, leaders of the war party, have been working together in opposition to the Emperor's efforts for peace, and the probable retirement of the former is interpreted as meaning that the Emperor will also put a curb on Ferdinand.

CONGRESS TO HAIL RISING OF THE TAFT SUN

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.
Special Washington Correspondent for the Boston American.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—Here we are again! Here, where one finds the fierce light that beats about a throne, to say nothing of the fierce beats that light about a throne. It is the feel of the hunt, the fag end of an administration, the fag end of a Congress. Watching an administration by the way, is not unlike watching a man die.

Let me tell you what they say and think, not what I say and think. By "they" I mean statesmen, or, more accurately, Congressmen. As the latter come and go in the marble halls they are guardedly in almost every eye. They jubilate inwardly because the Roosevelt sun is sinking down the west.

Mr. Roosevelt is not congressionally loved. No one knows where he fears, seven of eight in the House and Senate fear the present White House. Mr. Roosevelt has not invited the congressional antipathies by deeds that were palpably disastrous, but by his manner and rough methods he has studiously rubbed wrongside the fur of the congressional feeling.

Fear Still Heavy Upon Them.

It is what Mr. Roosevelt did to them, not what he has done to the public, that so edges the teeth of Congressmen against him. Moreover, now they are to pass from beneath the shadow of the big stick and what they must trust will be the Taftian sunshine of compliance and granted passage, they rearrange in their hearts always guardedly, however, since the fear of the big stick lies heavy upon them—against the going President and sometimes with their mouths.

They, the Congressmen, tell you that Mr. Roosevelt was never a genuine bull moose; that he doesn't lead, he drives. They point out how, in carrying onward what he calls his "policies" he didn't go in front, he would ride under with his followers. Rather he walked behind, like the swineherd with a drove of pigs, and compelled Congress to his will.

Thus did Mr. Roosevelt earn the hatred of Congressmen. While the people hailed him as a political jack the giant killer, the Congressmen—the politicians called him he less flattering names. But always under their breath.

Mr. Roosevelt, by his wars against

Continued on Page 3, Column 3.

BOY SAVES LIVES OF MANY IN GAS PERIL

Ten people were overcome by escaping gas, five of them being in a serious condition, including a baby of eight days, early to-day in the apartment house at No. 13 Oswego street, South End.

That several of the number were not asphyxiated was owing to the fact that Carl Specter, one of the victims, was accidentally awakened by a noise in the street and was able to stagger out of the house and give the alarm. As it was, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Saxe are in the City Hospital in a critical condition.

The gas was turned on in the kitchen by the father of the Specter family while the rest were asleep. It filled the house through a gas jet that was open in another room. The victims of the accident were:

The Victims.

Harry Saxe, twenty-two years of age, first floor.

Mrs. Ida Saxe, twenty-one years of age, first floor.

Carl Specter, fifteen years of age, first floor.

Hymen Specter, fourteen years of age, first floor.

Mrs. Mary Freeds, second floor.

Infant child of Mrs. Mary Freeds.

Israel Goldberg, second floor.

Jacob Day, second floor.

Miss Mary Chrustner, second floor.

Mrs. Mary Cohen, third floor.

All of the victims with the exception of young Mr. and Mrs. Saxe were attended in the house and it is thought they will not be seriously affected. The little baby was to have been christened to-day. The mother said she was afraid that it was too ill for the ceremony.

Boy Saves Tenants.

The gas that filled the whole house with its deadly fumes escaped from an open gas cock in the apartments of the Specters and Saxes. They had retired last night with the gas in the parlor burning. The gas comes through a quarter meter. In the night the gas ran out. When the elder Specter got up early to-day and went into the kitchen to get his breakfast he found that the gas was turned out, and he placed another quarter in the slot and the gas was turned on.

After getting his meal Mr. Specter turned the gas off in the kitchen and left the house. He did not know that the gas was pouring through an open tube in the parlor. It had filled the entire house when Carl Specter was awakened. He was barely able to get out of bed, and when he tried to stand he staggered and fell two or three times.

Then the boy reached the hallway and managed to cry for help. He kept it up until he reached the door, and Mrs. Kate Lieberman, who lives nearby, heard him.

Two Found Unconscious.

"What's the trouble? What is it, my boy?" asked the puzzled woman.

"Gas, gas!" That was all he could ejaculate.

By that time the gas began to roll out of the hallway in such a pungent way that the woman realized what had happened. She called for help and began a search of the house. It was found that Harry Saxe and his young wife were unconscious. The window and doors were opened and the couple were soon to resuscitate them while a doctor was being hurried to the scene.

On the next floor Mrs. Freeds lay helpless with her young baby. She was attended to and her apartments aired. On the top floor the only one who felt the final effects of the gas was Mrs. Mary Cohen.

All of the victims with the exception of young Mr. and Mrs. Saxe were attended in the house and it is thought they will not be seriously affected. The little baby was to have been christened to-day. The mother said she was afraid that it was too ill for the ceremony.

ST. LOUIS SWEDISH CONSUL A SUICIDE

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 7.—C. A. Edgstromer, Swedish Consul at St. Louis, and famous for his controversy with President Roosevelt, killed himself today.

MISS FARRAR DENIES WAR ON GERMAN OPERA

Revolt of Singers Is First Prompted by Criticism of Conductor.

CARUSO AS PEACE-MAKER

Some grand opera lovers profess to fear that the rebellion in the ranks of the Metropolitan company of New York, a revolution led by Geraldine Farrar, the Melrose girl, who in point of age as well as in services, is the youngest of grand opera stars, threatens the cause of Wagner in German, unless the works of the composer are sung in Italian.

Miss Farrar's friends and her fellow-singers to the round robin issued to the Metropolitan Opera House directors, asserts that the revolt had no such end in view.

Nevertheless, the Wagnerian question now, which has developed all sorts of complications, promises unexpected developments. There is at least, some foundation for the fear that Miss Farrar's loyalty to Andreas Dippel, one of the managers of the Metropolitan, was the head of a clash of authority between the manager, Mr. Gatti-Casazza, may result in the ousting from the Metropolitan of Master of Hoo-Hoo, youth during the present season.

Defeat for Dippel.

Miss Farrar believed that Andreas Dippel was not receiving fair play at the hands of the management, and she enlisted the aid of her fellow-singers in a protest against which was sent to the executive directors. This letter, called out by the recent defeat in the elevation of Otilia Gatti-Casazza to supreme command and the defeat of Mr. Dippel.

Miss Farrar, still militant and freely discussed her actions in the matter with Signor Caruso, Antonio Scotti, Marcella Sembrich and Emma Eames. The general drift of the letter is more diplomatic. Like them, Miss Farrar is greatly anxious to undo any harm their actions may have brought to Mr. Dippel, and under her urging Caruso and Scotti, signed with her and sent a second letter to the directors of reports concerning Mr. Dippel from any part in these movements of his friends on his behalf.

Miss Farrar, it was said, is free to make equally positive statements that Mr. Dippel has not concerned "in any conspiracy against Mr. Gatti-Casazza. Her intervention, it is known, was for the feelings of the manager would be hurt by any appearance of the friendliest description.

"She must not be taken as the slightest reflection in any way upon the administration of Mr. Gatti-Casazza," said a representative of the Metropolitan Opera House.

Admits She Was Leader.

Miss Farrar was not then to be supported that it was unofficially reported the author of the movement to secure the execution of the contracts of Mr. Dippel, that he be given a three-years contract and that enlisted fellow-singers in the cause.

"Yes, it is true," replied Miss Farrar. "Mr. Dippel is my friend, and I stand by my friends. While Mr. Dippel has had serious criticism to offer of Mr. Gatti-Casazza, he did feel that as we had known Mr. Dippel for so many years it was only right for us to say strongly that Mr. Dippel should be extended the same courtesy in the matter of renewal of contracts as Mr. Gatti-Casazza or Mr. Toscanini.

One of the causes leading up to the protest was the criticism of Arturo Toscanini, musical director, who criticised the vocal methods of Miss Farrar, Caruso and Mme. Eames. The two prima donnas stood pat and refused to participate.

Caruso Would Make Peace.

Mr. Dippel sided with the singers. Mr. Gatti-Casazza upheld the conductor. The singers replied to the directors with a surprising consequence. The directors promptly renewed the contracts with Gatti-Casazza and Toscanini and did not renew the contracts with Dippel.

Now the spectacular Caruso enters upon the scene as peacemaker. It is a strange role, odd, for the great Italian tenor, to a married quartet, figured in the controversy which threatens the shelving of German opera in the Metropolitan for a time.

One of the directors of the company thinks that the disinclination of Germans on the nights that Signor Caruso draws a full means that the public is weary of Wagner in the German language, and that if grand opera-goers that crowd the houses on Caruso nights, and thus swell the receipts from his subscription, which amounts to almost $50,000.

That it is not the intention of the management to abandon Wagner altogether is shown by the only Wagner revival contemplated by the directors this season. This is a production of "Tristan und Isolde" in Italian, with the principal roles in the hands of Mme. Nordica, an American soprano who has been engaged for next season, and Enrico Caruso, the latter to sing the tenor language, although some of the directors would prefer to see Caruso in the part for the first time next year.

Mme. Farrar and not Italian opera that the dissatisfaction of the friends of German opera grew when it was announced Mme. Butterfly," which is at present the most popular opera in the repertoire of the Metropolitan. It has always been sold out, even at special performances. Signor Caruso has always sung.

Demand Great Italian Tenor.

He was not out of the cast last week, which was in every other particular the same with Signor Toscanini in the conductor's chair. The generous Monday "Tristan" was sung. That opera is in German and cannot be said to have made a great success so far. Yet there was only a slight cut in the time in the beloved "Mme. Butterfly" performance than there was for the Wagner opera.

"That is sufficient proof," said a friend of Mr. Dippel, in the directorate, "that it is not Italian opera but Italian singers that the public goes to hear. Yet Mr. Dippel is a victim of the determination to get German opera out of the repertoire."

REGULAR KEITH THRONG AT SHOW

The speech made by H. F. Keith from the stage of the Boston Theatre last Sunday evening, in which he stated his policy with regard to unsolicited free demonstrations on the part of the audience, had a very salutary effect, judging by the attitude of the throng that filled the big theatre to the doors last evening. Several thousand people clamored for admission in front of the box office and for a time it seemed as if the police would hardly control them, but when the doors were opened the theatre filled quickly, and all through the three hour show there was nothing but appreciative applause.

CLEVELAND ESTATE RAISES SUIT DEMAND

BUZZARDS BAY, Dec. 7.—The Grover Cleveland estate has asked the Barnstable County Commissioners for permission to raise the demand in the suit against the Cape Cod Ship Canal Company for land taken from $50,000 to $75,000. Attorney-General Bonaparte has placed the damage at $50,000 before the court, but now Attorney Parker, a local property value expert, finds that the actual injury to the Cleveland holdings here will far exceed the limit placed upon it by the ex-President when the canal is completed.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

BOSTON PUBLIC SCHOOLS. An examination for the grade of certificate named below will be held in the Boston Normal School, Huntington avenue, near the Fenway, on Thursday, Dec. 17, 1908, at 9 o'clock, a. m. XVI. Evening School Special: For laboratory assistants and operating assistants in evening high schools. For further information with regard to this examination, application should be made to the undersigned. THOMPSON D. APOLLONIO, Secretary School Committee.

MISS FARRAR LEADS OPERA WAR

Photograph of famous Melrose prima donna and sketch of Gatti-Casazza, one of the New York grand opera managers, against whom some of the singers have united. The sketch is by Caruso, the great Italian tenor.

CONGRESS STILL IN FEAR OF 'BIG STICK'

Continued from First Page.

Standard Oil and other outlaws in the Merry Spectacle of nothing compelled Congressmen to make enemies—money enemies—by voting for the railroad rate bill. He plunged them into political peril, as Roosevelt and his friends, in which many of them have since been engulfed. Also he refused to let those appointments upon which Congressmen depended and kicked them out in that way. It is for these things they dislike Mr. Roosevelt, and they will be glad to see the last of him in three months more.

Their impatience rasping to the congressional sensibilities was the fashion in which Mr. Roosevelt received and responded to their requests. He would wait in his own room until the corridor was packed sardine-wise with Congressmen. Then he would go blustering among them, shaking hands violently, making a great noise. He would cut short the address of some particular Congressman who was trying to have a private word with him, not caring to have it overheard. With a voice like the roar of a storm, Mr. Roosevelt would reply to the private remark, which he considered, that the Congressman should be found presenting such a case for such a place. Shaking hands all the while, the presidential surprise and scandal would be heard and seen throughout the crowded room, but by innocent sightseers standing in the background.

No Appointment, Only Shocks.

Congressmen—politicians—are by nature as easy as walking a tightrope, feeling broad, and this unhappy tumult on the White House floor, from which uncovered Those who have for years been against their intrigues, told their secrets to many ears, subverted their failures and had been in the habit of entering the White House as one enters an orchard. If he is not so fruit they at the worst might lie in the peaceful shade. Congressmen, as a rule, get no appointments, nothing, indeed, beyond a fearful shock.

The timid, nervous Congressman never went but once. Also, by the third or fourth time, even the most lordly and domineering of these shirts were led to stay away. They preferred to abandon every place of pleasure kind rather than have their nerves rendered raw by Mr. Roosevelt's peculiar art of politicians.

Mr. Roosevelt's best act was the unkindest cut of all. He put the fourth-class postmasters, hitherto appointive, into therefore currency wherewith Congressmen paid their political debts, under the civil service. The little postmasters have been placed, like so many little Alexander Selkirks on islands, out of humanity's—congressional humanity's—reach.

In the fifth, most of all, do "statesmen" at the far end of the house loathe the name of Roosevelt. In this session, having to eat dog-in-the-manger style, they will be able to lie down and eat, but won't even let the cows eat, but arranges that neither his want, reason—like himself—shall grant no such appointment by leaving that necessity without power to appoint.

There is no thought of attack upon Mr. Roosevelt at this session, that is, open attack. Not one of our Congressmen possesses the heart. It's too much like going into cinnebinis after a bear, with his claws, his jaws, his crushing hug. Congressionally, they will let him injure as quietly as they may. Privately about hotel corridors, they fatten their grudges against him by tactitous comment.

Call Hunting Trip Junket.

They—the Congressmen—call his African hunting expedition "a junket." They ask, what has the Smithsonian Institution to do with Africa? Why should it go further for dead lions' bones and stuffed elephants' ditto as to employ an ex-President in making the collection? Will the present gentleman never get through living at the public crib? And such like.

Also they call attention to this: While Mr. Roosevelt is thus gratifying at the expense of the public he is being paid a dollar a word by the magazines for what stories he writes, and they admit—to quote their words—that "he will get away with it." He is, they explain, the spoiled child of the nation, and what in others would be punished is beamingly tolerated in him.

The congressional face is turned toward the rising sun of Mr. Taft. Our "statesmen" look forward to a benevolent time with Mr. Taft than they have had with Mr. Roosevelt, not that their judgment can redence in a Taftian future is the best of public signs.

Pressed to explain why they look forward expectantly to the winning of Mr. Taft, our congressmen talk after this manner:

Mr. Taft is fat—they lay stress upon this fact of adipose. He will put in no easy chair for four years. The aggressive Mr. Roosevelt put in most of his White House days on his feet. Mr. Taft will wear slippers and a dressing gown. Mr. Roosevelt broke bodies with spurs, and was ever ready for saddle and field. Mr. Taft has a club tongue, and can rage on flight occasion. But he will rage sitting down. His leg will never bring him to his feet, never carry him into action, and, after all, they infer as you that exercise presidentially.

Roosevelt Afraid.

They believe that Mr. Taft intends to execute the strenuous "Roosevelt policies." But they look to see him fail, not for lack of courage or knowledge, but because of that tired feeling which attacks Presidents the same as other men.

In brief, Congress, which has been in eclipse during the seven years of Mr. Roosevelt, looks forward to again shining in the banner, milder, less cloudy day of Taft—a day now near at hand. They think, too, that should his brother take Mr. Foraker's place in the Senate that upclimbing relative can be counted as a lever wherewith to move Mr. Taft.

Both in and out of Congress, and particularly litter which lives by office and makes a prey of public contracts, looks forward to the Roosevelt gales and the storm of Mr. Taft with highest hopes and hearts calm. Congressmen, as a rule, are by nature as easy as walking a tightrope, feeling broad, and this unhappy tumult on the White House floor, from which uncovered Those who have for years been against their intrigues, told their secrets to many ears, subverted their failures and had been in the habit of entering the White House as one enters an orchard. If he is not so fruit they at the worst might lie in the peaceful shade. Congressmen, as a rule, get no appointments, nothing, indeed, beyond a fearful shock.

The timid, nervous Congressman never went but once. Also, by the third or fourth time, even the most lordly and domineering of these shirts were led to stay away. They preferred to abandon every place of pleasure kind rather than have their nerves rendered raw by Mr. Roosevelt's peculiar art of politicians.

Mr. Roosevelt's best act was the unkindest cut of all. He put the fourth-class postmasters, hitherto appointive, into therefore currency wherewith Congressmen paid their political debts, under the civil service. The little postmasters have been placed, like so many little Alexander Selkirks on islands, out of humanity's—congressional humanity's—reach.

In the fifth, most of all, do "statesmen" at the far end of the house loathe the name of Roosevelt. In this session, having to eat dog-in-the-manger style, they will be able to lie down and eat, but won't even let the cows eat, but arranges that neither his want, reason—like himself—shall grant no such appointment by leaving that necessity without power to appoint.

There is no thought of attack upon Mr. Roosevelt at this session, that is, open attack. Not one of our Congressmen possesses the heart. It's too much like going into cinnebinis after a bear, with his claws, his jaws, his crushing hug. Congressionally, they will let him injure as quietly as they may. Privately about hotel corridors, they fatten their grudges against him by tactitous comment.

Call Hunting Trip Junket.

They—the Congressmen—call his African hunting expedition "a junket." They ask, what has the Smithsonian Institution to do with Africa? Why should it go further for dead lions' bones and stuffed elephants' ditto as to employ an ex-President in making the collection? Will the present gentleman never get through living at the public crib? And such like.

Also they call attention to this: While Mr. Roosevelt is thus gratifying at the expense of the public he is being paid a dollar a word by the magazines for what stories he writes, and they admit—to quote their words—that "he will get away with it." He is, they explain, the spoiled child of the nation, and what in others would be punished is beamingly tolerated in him.

The congressional face is turned toward the rising sun of Mr. Taft. Our "statesmen" look forward to a benevolent time with Mr. Taft than they have had with Mr. Roosevelt, not that their judgment can redence in a Taftian future is the best of public signs.

Pressed to explain why they look for-

Good for ONE Boston American EUROPEAN TOUR VOTE

NAME

ADDRESS

SUNDAY SCHOOL

Special Ballots Best Way to Boom Your Favorite In Tour

Here are some tips to teachers for this week in the BOSTON AMERICAN Free European Tour contest for Sunday School teachers of Boston and suburbs:

1—Vote early.

2—Vote by SPECIAL BALLOT.

3—Solicit SUNDAY AMERICAN subscriptions from all your friends.

4—Remember that EVERY SUBSCRIPTION you send in MEANS 3,000 EXTRA votes.

5—Don't wait until the last minute this week to send in your votes and SPECIAL BALLOTS.

6—Arrange a series of coupon parties and socials in aid of your candidacy for the rest of December and through January.

Did you see the revised standing of the candidates yesterday in the SUNDAY AMERICAN? Did you notice the big vote the leaders have polled?

The European Tour contest is just now beginning to wax warm. The pace is warming up. The votes are pouring in by the thousand lots and the subscription orders to the SUNDAY AMERICAN and the SPECIAL BALLOTS will pile up fast now on in hundred lots nearly every day.

A few words to those who do not yet thoroughly understand the full details of the contest:

The BOSTON AMERICAN will send the thirty-six most popular Sunday school teachers in Boston and suburbs on the FREE EUROPEAN TOURS, to include England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Belgium, Germany, Holland, Switzerland and Italy.

The winners are to be determined by popular vote.

These tours will last about seven weeks. They will give each teacher about thirty days in Europe. They will be ABSOLUTELY FREE. Teachers will have first-class cabins in the best transatlantic steamers, accommodations at the best hotels in Great Britain and on the Continent, private sight-seeing carriages, first-class steamers on the Rhine and Italian lakes, best guides and couriers and such comforts as are suitable for a FIRST-CLASS TOUR.

Superintendents are earnestly invited to enter one or more of the teachers in their schools. The method of voting is simple. The prizes are well worth the while.

This contest is unquestionably the BEST EVER OFFERED by any newspaper in America.

It will NOT interfere in any way with the Sunday School work of either teachers or pupils. Voting can be done on WEEK DAYS. Thousands of teachers and pupils in Greater Boston have already evinced a keen interest in the contest and the number of entries will be larger than at present.

The voting is now going on.

The teacher you enter to-day may be one of those who WILL WIN.

Don't delay.

Forward your entry at once.

CAUGHT IN FIRE TRAP, 25 LEAP INTO HARBOR

SALEM, Dec. 7.—Features of a $10,000 three-alarm fire on the Salem water front early to-day were:

Trapping of eighty trolley laborers on the end of the wharf between the fire and the wind lashed harbor.

Twenty-five laborers plunged into water and swam nearly the whole quarter-mile length about Derby Wharf to safety. Others saved by shift in wind.

Death of Brigadier-General Andrew Fitz from heart failure while running to fire.

Fire danger to $200,000 plant of Naumkeag Steam Cotton Company.

Roof fires from sparks in big tenement district necessitated driven out into cold.

The fire started from some unknown cause. The watchman discovering the blaze about 1.000 feet out on Derby Wharf. Finding it spreading nearly a century ago, in the halcyon days of Salem trade, he broke open a door to a barrel warehouse by Winchester Smith and the Salem Barrel Company. It contained thousands of oil barrels, empty, but still very inflammable from being soaked with oil.

In the 400 feet of space between the barrel warehouse and the end of the wharf stands an old brick building, owned by the Boston & Northern Street Railway Company, formerly used as a power-house and for auto shelter, by one of the company's interests.

The fire was discovered by Patrolman Robert Coburn, who sent in an alarm from Box No. 24. Fire Chief W. O. Arnold sent in a second and third alarm and also summoned aid from out of town. Fire steamers came from Peabody and Beverly and a hose company from Marblehead.

The wind was blowing a gale from the southwest. Sparks swept up and through the large holes doors of the contents.

The eighty trolley laborers asleep in the old power house on the wharf. Their cutting were trapped between the fire on one side and the water surrounding the far end of the wharf. Their calls for help were lost in the roaring of the flames. Fire Chief Arnold could not find a powerboat, dare not use the small boats on the wharf to be used to save the lives of others.

A general alarm was caused early in the day by the fall of Brigadier-General Andrew Fitz and crowds gathered about while running to the fire from the house on Lafayette street.

He was picked up unconscious on Derby Wharf and was dead when a physician reached him. He was sixty-five years old.

PANAMA STORY TO BE THRESHED OUT IN COURTS

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—Sensational developments may follow President Roosevelt's denunciation of Charles Warren Smith, proprietor of the Indianapolis News, for the editorial on the alleged scandal in connection with the purchase of the Panama Canal.

That editorial was based on an article printed in a New York paper and forecasted by it for a sensational publication in a number of papers, of which the Indianapolis News was one.

The article was based on the names of Douglas Robinson, brother-in-law of President Roosevelt, and Charles P. Taft, brother of the President-elect, as having been members of a syndicate that, it was alleged, secured possession of the Panama canal property for a large figure and sold to the United States for $40,000,000 more than it cost.

The story was originally offered to Chairman Hale of the House naval affairs committee for investigation purposes, who, after investigating, referred it to a committee consisting of Senator Culberson, Josiah Quincy and one other member of the Democratic advisory committee, declined to accept it.

Now it is said that libel suits are likely to be brought against every paper that published the article. It is declared that the most absolute proof exists, in the shape of the records of the French courts, that there was no American syndicate participating in the sale of the canal. The full amount of the purchase price, $40,000,000, was paid into the hands of the French courts for distribution to the stockholders of the old and new French Panama Canal companies.

That distribution is still in progress.

Distribution has been made to over 20,000 persons, the largest amount being about $200,000, and ranging from that down to one franc—about 1 penny only.

IRISH SOCIALISTS TO HEAR CONNOLLY

At a meeting of the Boston branch Irish Socialist Federation at No. 724 Washington street, a decision to affiliate was adopted, and arrangements made for a public meeting to be held in Faneuil Hall at very near future, when Connolly will discuss Ireland, will compare the land question in Ireland and America.

NOTED WRITERS FEATURES OF SUNDAY PAPER

The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN yesterday, December 6, was a very remarkable newspaper—by far the best for all Boston and all New England of any published. It was alive with NEWS—with an account of what had happened locally and all over the world, and with facts written in a vivid, characteristic style.

Besides many exclusive new stories, this newspaper was crowded with original feature stories. It had the best supplement of any of its features in the world, it had a magazine section filled with articles, graphically illustrated, which cannot be paralleled by any other publication; its sporting page was comprehensive and striking, its society and dramatic pages the most instructive and entertaining that could be devised, and the whole paper was beautifully illustrated.

The color work represented the acme of achievement to date in that class of work so far as a daily newspaper is concerned.

Great Editorial Section.

Then there was the editorial section, containing a leader by Arthur Brisbane on "The Great Power of Religion," which had especial significance at this season of the year, when the Yuletide is rising and the thoughts of the devout throughout the world turn towards affairs.

Another article which attracted world-wide attention was "The Emmanuel Movement and Christian Science," by authorities view by Alfred Farlow.

The many friends of Boston were treated with a breadth and thoroughness which made one of the most remarkable instances on record of a newspaper catering to popular public service. No such collection of interviews on the great transportation problem in this city was ever obtained and published. The men who spoke through the columns of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN were among the most influential and best-informed citizens in Boston.

James R. Connolly, one of the world's great story writers, and who has thrilled the lives and dangers of Gloucester fishermen with the pen of genius, wrote a page article on South Boston and its people, which every man, woman and child, born or living in the peninsular district, will applaud.

Appeals for Red Cross.

Another Bostonian whose name is known in every nook and corner of the globe, but who made fame in a far different way, gave his views on the Celtic championship. This writer for yesterday's SUNDAY AMERICAN was John L. Sullivan, the "champion of champions," but who much preferred to be known as "The Man From Boston."

Ellis Wheeler Wilcox, a woman writer famed for prose and poetry, and who has probably the largest following among readers of any authoress living, wrote a stirring appeal for the Red Cross Christmas Fund, and there was beside a page of information as to what is being done in this particular line again and again in the great White Plague.

An exclusive story was the remarkable suit for separate maintenance brought by a wife against her husband, a well-known physician, and the story of the trial.

Another exclusive feature was the story of a model flat in Dorchester where girl students are learning "real housekeeping."

Appeals for Teachers.

Then there were in another article facts and figures showing how poorly teachers are paid and the need of old age pensions for the same, and women were unselfishly devoted their lives to the welfare of other people's children.

The foreign news of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN was a epitome of the world's doings beyond the boundaries of the United States. The stirring events of the past week on the ocean were handled in masterly style.

YANKEE WILL BE RAISED, SAYS MARSH

NEW BEDFORD, Dec. 7.—The work of raising the cruiser Yankee will be resumed at once by the John Arnoldt crew of compressed air workers. They are awaiting the arrival of several lighters from New York, where Captain William W. Wilhelmson is in consultation with Wrecker Mr. Arnoldt.

The job of getting the Yankee out of the forty-two feet of water and the thick blue mud in which she is imbedded is a big one. Hoisting her off the pinnacles on the Hen and Chickens ledge, where she struck, down to work from the inside, but in her present position it is impossible to get at her without.

The cruiser was lying on an even keel again Sunday and did not seem to be endangered by the big seas which struck her, while westerly gale were blowing over her exposed bulwarks and decks. She is not leaking much.

Commander Marsh, whose wife is a daughter of Fred Delano, arrived in this city here. He says the Yankee will surely be raised in a few days.

Several divers are working about the cruiser and are making a careful examination of the damage done by the gale which struck her and planning to get her back to the surface.

MRS. BATONYI FILES DIVORCE SUIT NO. 11

Dispatches from New York to-day state that after advising the court of another divorce suit which had been filed against Aurel Batonyi by his wife, Mrs. Burke-Roche Batonyi, in which additional evidence to those in the pending suit were made, ex-Judge W. M. K. Olcott, Mrs. Batonyi's attorney, succeeded in having the first suit, called before Justice Platzek in the Supreme Court to-day, discontinued. This is the eleventh divorce suit by the famous society beauty.

Judge Olcott told the court that since the filing of what is known as divorce suit No. 10, additional evidence of other people had been discovered and that it had been deemed best by counsel to discontinue the first case and try the new papers in which have already been filed. In the suit that came up in the Supreme Court Mrs. Batonyi named ten corespondents.

Attorneys for Batonyi asked that the case be simply adjourned and claimed that it was only a case of where the attorneys for Mrs. Batonyi were endeavoring to gain time because they did not have the evidence to prove the allegations charged in suit No. 1.

Batonyi was in court, but his wife was not there.

Mrs. Batonyi was also making the number of corespondents greater. She has also instituted a suit for $500,000 damages against her aged father, Frank Works his lawyer, Frank Sturgis; Peter Cooper and Mrs. Cooper, on the ground of alienation. Henry Work, her cousin, for alienation of his wife's affections.

Batonyi at Trial.

Batonyi lives at Middleport, where he bought the Francie stock farm. It lies not more than two miles distant from his wife's place, the famous "Two Mile Farm" near Newport.

Batonyi first appeared in New York several years ago as driver of the Good Times coach, which made daily runs from the Waldorf Astoria to Tuxedo. During one of these runs he met Mrs. Roche, then just divorced for the first time.

In August, 1906, they started society, and particularly Lawyer Sturgis by announcing that they had been married a year before by a city alderman in the Hotel Empire.

"If she don't leave him to-day she'll never get a cent of money," roared his father when he heard of the marriage. Batonyi has alleged the family began a campaign to get his wife away from him and succeeded.

First Marriage a Romance.

Batonyi dually dropped all efforts to retain his wife and had his counsel file the suits for divorce and damages.

Society is interested in the case and, if it is not held in camera the story of the divorce proceedings of the fourth few in New York, where Mrs. Batonyi's set will all be there to hear it.

Her first husband, Burke-Roche, youngest son of Lord Fermoy, formerly of Cork and Limerick, was always declared that his wife's divorce from Batonyi would come from him was not recognized by the court, of England and that her marriage to Batonyi made her a bigamist.

Her marriage to Burke-Roche was after a romance and found cordially more favorable with her father, Lord Fermoy, than beautiful Cynthia Roche is now Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden.

CONGRESS ONCE MORE IN SESSION

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—The Sixtieth Congress met for its final session at noon to-day and the Senate and House adjourned after the usual formalities. The President's message will be received to-morrow.

Vice President Fairbanks called the Senate to order promptly at noon.

Chaplain Hale, in his opening prayer, referred to Senator Allison as "having been called to a higher service."

Senator Gallinger presented the credentials of Cornell S. Page as senator-elect from New Hampshire. After the credentials were read and filed Mr. Page was escorted to the desk by the two senators.

Senator Elkins was joked considerably by his colleagues on the possibility of receiving a title from royal relatives of the Duke of Abruzzi.

Senator Hale, in a resolution to appoint a committee of five to investigate the purchase of the Panama canal property, and to ascertain what portion of the purchase price, if any, went to any American citizen, was introduced by Representative Rainey, Democrat, Illinois.

Congressman Nicholas Longworth was very busy shaking hands with friends. Mrs. Longworth occupied a seat in the diplomatic gallery, as did Mrs. Elkins and Mrs. Hinds, sister of Mrs. Cortelyou, and two of the Cortelyou children.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

"My Dear"

"Those are bully biscuits." That's what husbands say when they first taste "Sunshines."

"Mama, get more," is what the children say.

"I never knew how good a biscuit could be," is what you'll say yourself.

Sunshine Biscuits

From the Bakery with a Thousand Windows

We've learned how to make such biscuits by 70 years of experience. Now we have the model bakery of the world.

Now our ovens are white tile. Now they are on the top floor, where all is air and sunshine.

Now our biscuits are twice as good as others — the daintiest biscuits that New England ever knew.

Yum Yum Ginger Snaps, 5c
Boston Grahams, 10c
Sodaettes, 5c—the "Sunshine" soda crackers.
Austin Biscuit Company, Boston

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DOUBLE LEGAL STAMPS EVERY MORNING

Your Full Books Will Buy A Useful Christmas Gift At Any of the Following Stores:

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We Accept Full Books for $2.50 In Merchandise or $2.00 Cash

Incidents in Captain Hains's Story of His Wrongs as He Told It to Dorothy Dix

"Those terrible letters. When I reached San Francisco I was wild with anxiety about them. When I saw the great package of her letters I fell on them like a famished dog on a bone."

"And then I said to myself: 'What is the matter? Why have you been writing me such letters?' And she laughed and said, 'Well, did you come all across the country on that fool's errand?'"

"She went to the telephone station some distance away, and was gone so long that I went after her. Afterward I knew that she had been warning Annis."

"Then I reached down and took her head between my hands and held her face so that she had to look into my eyes, and I said, 'Claudia, in God's name, tell me the truth.'"

"I couldn't sleep or eat. I would walk the floor, night after night, wild with grief and shame, tortured beyond endurance, and then came that a wful charge against me."

"Everything Blank Till They Told Me I Had Killed Annis"

PETER C. HAINS

"CLAUDIA'S LETTERS MADE ME CRAZY," SAYS ARMY CAPTAIN IN CELL.

BY DOROTHY DIX.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—"I want you to say one thing for me—I want you to contradict the assertion that has been made that I still love Claudia. It is monstrous—grotesque—that I should have one particle of lingering affection for her after the way she betrayed me and disgraced my little children."

So spoke Captain Hains to me, his brooding eyes that never lighten and never brighten fixed upon the table, where his restless hands that are never still for a single second were tracing meaningless marks upon the soiled jail tablecloth.

Joy of Living Quenched.

He was the most pathetic figure on earth—a young man broken on the wheel of fate in his youth, the joy of living quenched forever for him, old in sorrow before he is old in years.

He is the tallest of the three brothers, a fine, soldierly, upstanding figure of a man that must have been handsome enough to have captured any girl's fancy when his face was lit up by happiness, but now he looks wan and pinched, as if some cruel wind had blown over him and blighted him.

Face Sad; Voice Lifeless.

He is thin to the point of emaciation. His clothes hang on him loosely. His hands are transparent and long. The skin is drawn tightly over his cheek bones and across his forehead. He has the pale, ascetic look of a young monk who has fasted and kept lonely vigils until he is ready to faint from exhaustion.

His face is the saddest human face I ever saw, and his voice when he speaks is like the voice of a ghost, so flat, so lifeless, so surcharged with deathless woe is it.

You do not need the doctor to tell you that melancholy has marked him for its own. You see it in the drooping figure and stricken face; you hear it in the tired speech that trails off into forgetfulness every now and then, as the dim memory struggles to bring back first one fact and then another, and tries to weld them into a coherent whole.

Mind Is Now Clearing.

For Peter Hains's mind now is slowly emerging from the eclipse that darkened it on the day after his wife shattered his universe by her confession to him. He still remembers many things only in part, and he is patiently nervous, with twitching hands and trembling lips that he cannot keep still for all his effort. But he says he is better, goes on, much better, much better—that he is beginning to sleep a little.

"I have slept four hours a night for the last two or three nights," he says piteously. "It is the first time I have been able to rest since I got those terrible letters of Claudia's in San Francisco, and it has done wonders for me. I hope to be well very soon now—if I can only sleep."

"Those letters—those terrible, terrible letters," he went on, his hands fluttering over the table. "You know I had been gone for three months to the Philippines and back with a transport, and I had not heard one word from Claudia or my children.

Crazed By Letters.

"When I reached San Francisco I was already wild with anxiety about them, for she had never failed to write before, and so when I saw the great package of letters with her dear handwriting on them, I fell on them like a famished dog on a bone.

"But I could not understand them. Every one was filled with accounts of her making and drinking and going about with Annis, and doing things that she never would believe that I knew of, and force I read on to where she mentioned that gossip was now with her name in.

"Then I knew something was wrong at home, and it made me crazy.

"I rushed like a madman to my superior officer and told him I must go home; that something dreadful had happened, I didn't know what, but I must go, even if I had to resign my commission to do so. He saw that I was awfully upset, and so he stretched a point and let me go.

"I can't tell you anything about that trip. I only know that I was insane, that I never ate nor slept between San Francisco and New York, that all that I thought of was that Claudia, my poor Claudia, was in trouble, and I was going to help her.

"That was why I came to Fort Hamilton, and I suppose I looked like a crazy person when I burst in upon her.

He stopped, face bowed on breast, the torment of sorrow upon him.

Always Doing Foolish Things.

"And then?" he was prompted.

"And then," he went on drearily, "I said to her, 'What is the matter? Why have you been writing me such letters?' and she laughed and said, 'Well, did you come all across the country on that fool's errand?' and then she put you wrote, yourself, that people were gossiping about you,' and she replied: 'Yes, Mrs. ——— has been saying terrible things about me, but you know they aren't true, Peter.' I said, 'But what about that trip you wrote me about that you took to the mountains? Where did you go?' She said that she went up in the Adirondacks and stayed with a Mrs. Du Bolse. 'But, Claudia,' I said, 'it was much as if you had told me that you were going to the Philippines to go and leave the children here for a whole week with nobody but a maid nurse.'

Wanted So to Believe Her.

"'Oh,' she said, 'I know I shouldn't have done it, but you know I am always doing foolish things.' I said: 'Why, if anything had happened to the children, you would never have forgiven yourself,' and she said: 'No, I wouldn't, but you know how I am always doing thoughtless things.'

"That satisfied me, poor fool that I was. My God, I wanted so to believe her that she had no trouble in deceiving me—by, my God, her very fervor of my being, and the relief of having my doubts set at rest, of thinking I had been unduly anxious, was so great that I almost fainted. I said to her that now I had come back I would make everything right, and to show her that I believed in her we would have Annis down to dinner, and I told her to telephone him.

"She went to the telephone station, some distance away, and she was gone so long that I went after her. Afterward I knew she had been warning Annis, but I asked him myself, and he came, and we went back and she and I—both to Coney Island that night."

"And then?" the prodding question was not.

"Believed Every Lie She Told Me."

"And I believed every lie she told me, and I stirred up Fort Hamilton to get me discharged, and he came, and the next afternoon I went over to the Army to meet him. I told him that she must have been slandering my wife, and that I was going to vindicate her.

"Why, father," I said, "I have asked her and she has explained everything, and she has the best little girl in the world, as true as steel. I saw that father was not convinced, but he did not say much, and I said: 'I am going to send up to that place that Claudia went in the mountains and get the statement of these people that she was there at the time she said she was.'

"Father asked me if I was going to send a detective and I said: 'No, I wouldn't insult my wife by putting a detective on her track.' He said I was quite right about that, and then I asked him to go with Claudia and see Mrs. Du Bois, and for him to use his position and standing to help me clear my wife's name.

"He readily, reluctantly, agreed to go, and I went back home, perfectly happy and triumphant.

Test of Her Love.

"It was late, about 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, when I got home, and I went upstairs and found Claudia, partially dressed, asleep. I sat down beside her and put my arms around her and said, 'Claudia, do you love me?' She replied, 'Silly, don't ask such foolish questions.' Then I said, 'If you love me, you will be willing to do anything for me,' and then I said, 'Claudia, I am going to ask you to do a hard thing for me, something that will humiliate your pride very much.'

"She asked me what it was, and I said, 'I want you to go with my father up to that place in the mountains and introduce me as your husband.' She replied, 'Oh, I'll do that for you, of course, I don't doubt you for an instant, but it is certainly not for me to believe you.'

"Everybody has been talking about you, and you must be vindicated before them.' Finally she agreed to go, and then I asked her how she went to the mountains, and she said, 'Oh, by the boat.' I said, 'Why, then can you get to the Adirondacks by boat?' and she said, 'Oh, I meant the ferry.'

"She Told Me All."

"I asked her what ferry, and she could not answer, and then I reached over and took her head between my hands and held her face so she had to look in my eyes, and I said: 'Claudia, in God's name tell me the truth.'

"And he conjured up the scene of that night, Peter Hains, brave soldier that he is, who stood between his father and the enemy's fire on the battlefield, bent down and began to weep, the pitiful, slow weeping of a strong man whose heart is broken, and whose tears blind where they fall.

"And then?"

"And then," he went on after a minute, "she told me all. She told me about her relations with Annis.

"Oh, my God! I cried, 'how could you, how could you?' and she snatched back at me at last. 'I don't care; I have loved Annis for five years.'

"Think of it—five years that had been going on right under my eyes, and I never suspected it once. How could I? I was stupid, but, and a man does not suspect the woman he loves, the mother of his children.

Loved Annis, She Declared.

"I don't remember much about the balance of that night. I just recall dimly that I pleaded for my name and put her in a chair and begged her to unsay what she had said, to say she did not love Annis, to say anything, anything but that it was true.

"The next morning my father came to go with Claudia to the mountains to vindicate her honor," Captain Hains went on with a wan smile at the cynical turn of the theme, "and I told him it was too late; that Claudia was guilty, that there was no need her mother to come for her, and I went over to Thornton's house and he came back home with me.

Advised Against Divorce.

"It was the first Thornton knew of my being in the East at all, and Tony that I was going to divorce Claudia, and he begged me not to do so.

"'No matter how much a woman is in the wrong,' he said, 'save her if you can. Let Claudia go out to Dakota and get a divorce. Don't drag your children's mother down by having all of this made public.'

Claudia says that Tony was her enemy and was responsible for all the trouble, and that is how he tried to save her. I agreed to the plan of the Dakota divorce until I found that if I did I should have to let her have my children, and I couldn't do that. I couldn't let her raise them.

Killed Every Sense of Shame.

"After that I remembered things only in part. I went to Tony's, and we were together, and I couldn't sleep nor eat. I would walk the floor night after night, wild with grief and shame, tortured beyond endurance, and then came that awful charge Claudia had against me—a charge that would make me an outcast among my fellow men.

"They told me of this, and that Annis had told her, but I did not believe it. I believed her, but killed her every sense of shame, for this monstrous charge I would throw herself along with me.

"It was too much. I could not know what was. Everything is a blank to me until I found myself here and they told me I had killed the man who had broken up my home and ruined my life.

"I had met Annis at Bayside. I have absolutely no memory whatever."

"Then his mind drifted back to an old wound. 'I blame Claudia's mother for much of this,' he said, 'she knew what her daughter was doing, and did not stop her. She is a terrible woman, one who loves nothing but money. When she came to my house after her daughter there was no horror nor shame for what Claudia had done, but she turned furiously on Claudia. 'This is your work!' she cried. 'If you had not told Peter he would never have found it out.' But Tony never said one word to relieve it.

His voice trailed off into silence again, his trembling hands were drawing, drawing, drawing meaningless pictures, while his thoughts, as in a treadmill, went their dreary, hopeless rounds of a sorrow for which there is no cure.

Poor Peter Hains!

$500 PRIZES FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN. See the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

CAPTAIN HAINS SAYS:

IT is monstrous to say that I love Claudia—that I should have one particle of lingering affection for her after the way she betrayed me and disgraced my little children.

Those letters, those terrible, terrible letters! I fell on them like a famished dog on a bone, but I could not understand them. They were filled with accounts of her smoking and drinking and going about with Annis, and it made me crazy.

My God! I wanted so to believe her that she had no trouble in deceiving me. I loved her with every fibre of my being.

I took her head between my hands and held her that she could look into my eyes, and I said, "Claudia, in God's name, tell the truth!" And then she told me all.

I begged her to unsay what she had said, to say that she had lied, and say she had been teasing me, anything but that it had been true.

I don't know what happened. Everything is a blank to me, until I found myself here, and they told me that I had killed the man who had broken up my home and ruined my life.

GOVERNORS IN CONCLAVE TO-MORROW

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—Andrew Carnegie and James J. Hill will both take part in the joint conservation conference which opens here tomorrow, when the National Conservation Commission, with the assistance of the Governors of States and its other co-operators, will open the most important part of its work so far, the report to the President being due the first of the year.

These two leaders in the industrial world and other prominent figures in the conference of Governors at the White House last May, which was the immediate cause of the creation of the National Conservation Commission, were later made members of that body.

About half of the Governors have promised to attend the conference and others will send representatives.

The Governors or their representatives will be accompanied by the members of the State Conservation Committees, which have been named during the Summer and Fall.

Organization of the conference will be effected at the morning session in the new Willard Hotel, in the afternoon there will be a mass meeting at the Belasco Theatre, at which President Roosevelt and President-elect Taft will be among the speakers.

The plan of the conference is to take up one after another the main subjects which the National Conservation Commission has been studying—waters, lands, forests, minerals.

The commission has not made any of its findings public so far, but its members declare that the present condition of the country's natural resources is one that requires immediate action.

The purpose of the conference is to solve it, what form this action should take, and in what direction it should be pushed to be most effective.

PROSPERITY SIGNS.

EAST WEYMOUTH—The new plant of the George E. Keith Company of Brockton will be dedicated to-night. About 800 employes begin work to-morrow.

WINCHENDON—Three hundred and fifty additional hands were taken on at the plant of E. C. Converse & Son, the largest toy factory in the world, to-day. There have been 175 employed there for the past few weeks.

PAWTUCKET, R. I.—The Royal Weaving Company, manufacturers of cotton back mill goods, is to build an addition to its plant in the Darlington district soon. Plans are being drawn by Dwight Seabury for two new mills. The new addition will afford employment for 500 additional hands.

WORCESTER, Mc.—Work has been resumed in all departments of the Lockwood Cotton Mill.

GARDNER—The chair factory of the Heywood Brothers & Wakefield Company, the largest concern of its kind in the world, went on full time to-day.

$500 PRIZES FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN. See the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

BOGUS "LORD" WITH 6 WIVES HAD HUB HOME

Harold E. Taylor, said to have six wives, and to have formerly lived with one of them at Hotel Touraine, in this city, until he ran out of money, and who posed at Lord Houlsworth, of one of the oldest families of England while here, was sentenced to three years in prison for bigamy.

It was declared in court that Taylor's conjugal ventures brought him to Boston frequently during the past dozen years. But he also advertised in search of "affinities" in other large cities of the East. Money was the lure that drew the marriages knot about his neck and finally pulled him into jail.

As the man was being led back to a cell one of the women who was enamored by his wiles shed tears of sympathy. She had been the chief witness for the prosecution, but at the last moment found she still held affection for the prisoner. This, too, despite the fact that it was shown Taylor had deceived her, induced her to sell a profitable millinery business and then squandered her money, even destroying checks which she gave him to pay off indebtedness to certain firms from which she had obtained millinery stock.

Sold Victim's Business.

The woman was Mrs. Lena B. Anthony of Marietta, O., and she was married to Taylor on January 28 last. Her business was valued at $4,000, but Taylor quickly disposed of it for $1,800. It was said he kept all the money, and that he will believe he had paid all her bills. He went with his bride, then came to Boston. He lived in the Hotel Touraine until money dwindled. Then he sent his wife to her parents in Eldred, Pa. It was said in court that Taylor in the next dozen years had visited seven other women, and that his matrimonial operations had carried him to New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and other cities.

It was also said he had a remarkable power in exerting influence over his women by the use of letters that came in the place of testimony of a victim, said by the police to be living as Mrs. Sarah M. Houlsworth in Rockville, Ct. She was mentioned in the case as Wife No. 3, and the man met her in 1905, shortly after he was released from prison in Auburn, N. Y.

Looted Women's House.

She was Miss Sarah M. Kimball, a relative of Mrs. Mary O. Kimball, a charity worker in the Auburn prison. The man professed a desire to reform, and it was said that through the love of this woman he married one of them. It also was said he took the two women to Buffalo from their home in Fredonia on the promise to buy them a farm. They were to be in appreciation of gratitude for their work for his release.

Taylor took them into a fur shop, left them there and went his way. The end, it was said, looted their house of money and jewelry. Then he was charged, he returned to Buffalo, deceived the women with another explanation and bought furs with their own money.

Telegraph Briefs

NEW YORK—A twelve-inch gas main exploded near Elmrod street, Williamsburg, to-day, followed by the bursting of a street-end water main, causing great excitement for a time among the patients of the German Hospital, near by.

CALCUTTA—Another of the series of terrible railway accidents in India, in which hundreds have been killed, occurred at Mokameh station, six miles from here, are held responsible for the blowing up of a magazine at that place to-day in which eleven native soldiers were killed and twenty-six injured.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y.—Fire destroyed the Grand View Hotel and its contents on the northern outskirts of Milford, Pa., to-day. The loss is $100,000; insurance, $7,000.

NEW YORK—Her ambition of becoming an over actic star shattered, Louise Lester, a beautiful governess, employed in the family of Henry Arlington, No. 290 Riverside Drive, was taken in a raving maniac to the psychopathic ward at Bellevue Hospital to-day.

BOSTON CURB

The new quarters of the BOSTON CURB at 66 Devonshire Street are NOW OPEN. Adequate arrangements have been made for the public, and all are invited to avail themselves of this privilege.

FRED F. BRYANT,
JOHN J. BOYLE, Jr.,
CHARLES F. AUSTIN,
JOHN W. O'MEALEY,
NORMAN H. GRIFFITH,
Governing Committee, Boston Curb.

Dec. 7th, 1908.

RIVAL WIVES FIGHT WILL FOR FORTUNE

Judge Lawton in the Middlesex County Probate Court is hearing another will contest to-day which has some features of the famous Pratt case, only concluded in Judge McIntire's court in the same county last week.

Two women claim to be the legal widow of the late Benjamin F. Robinson, manager for C. H. Bangs, manufacturers of druggists' fixtures in Everett.

They are Mrs. Jennie B. French Robinson, forty-five, who lives at No. 793 Washington street, and Mrs. Rose M. Tarbox Robinson, who lives in the Robinson home at No. 9 Forest avenue, Everett. Both were in court to-day. The estate they are fighting for is between $5,000 and $10,000, and includes the Forest avenue property.

Rivals Meet in Street.

Mrs. Robinson No. 1, said that she was married to Robinson at Edgartown in 1874. They lived happily until he began to meet Miss Tarbox and she protested against his attentions to her.

"In 1895 we agreed to separate," she said, "and he gave a written agreement to pay me $7 the week. I went to his office every month and collected it. The last time I called he said, 'My dear, why not save the trouble. I'll mail it to you.' He did and I did it and I went to see why and was told he was gone.

"The next time I met him was in the Fall of that year. He was walking with Miss Tarbox.

"'How dare you go with my husband?' I demanded of her.

"Why, I'm not your husband," said Robinson, laughing.

"'What! not my husband? How dare you?' I said.

"Sure I am not. I'm divorced from you," he said, pulling out the papers. I demanded to know how he could get a divorce and never give me notice and he said he got it in South Dakota.

Contests Dakota Divorce.

Mrs. Robinson said she contests on the ground that the divorce is void because he went to South Dakota for the express purpose of getting it and had never given her notice.

She said she accepted the divorce then as legal, and when she was married to Rose Tarbox Gray to marry him in the Spring of 1906 she did not do so. Since then she was advised that her husband's divorce was illegal. She then quit Gray and began the present suit to establish her standing and right to one-quarter of the interest in her late husband's estate.

Mrs. Robinson No. 2 took frequent notes and every few minutes prompted her counsel, William A. Martin. Lawyer George Libby represents Mrs. Robinson No. 1. Before marriage she taught school in Quincy.

The Union-Friend Station of the New Washington St. Tunnel is Nearest the RATHSKELLER for our patrons

THE NEW AMERICAN HOUSE

Hotel Hollis Chambers
247 Tremont St., Boston,
Near Boston Common.
European Plan—$1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50
Suites With Bath.
E. A. FOWLER.

Double Leaf Stamps will be given with every purchase mornings until 12 o'clock noon at Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland streets. Single stamps thereafter.

FREE FOR ONE MONTH
THE ELECTROMIC PHYSICIANS
18 Huyliston St.
Will give to all who call for or renew treatment on or before Dec. 19 one month's treatment, free of charge. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. FREE. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 4 and 6 to 9 p. m.

Good warm gloves for boys and girls—the best gloves at the lowest prices—will be found at HOUGHTON & DUTTON CO.'S

CITY OF BOSTON.

CITY OF BOSTON.—To the building commissioner of Boston: Notice is hereby given that one steel engine, of 12 ½ h. p., at 19 High st., Ward 7, Dec. 5, 1908, has been erected that day, and notice be given to the persons interested, when any alterations may be filed with the commissioner, and that application for its registration be made. ARTHUR W. BERRETT, Building Commissioner.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

A PUBLIC MEETING will be held in ward room, Ward 22, on Dec. 14, 1908, at 8 o'clock p. m. Meeting to be held in accordance with Section 6, Chapter 32, of the Revised Ordinances of 1898. ROBERT S. MCLAUGHLIN.

$500 PRIZES FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN. See the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

TO FEED 16,000 AT CHRISTMAS

Salvation Army lassies in Boston have started in collecting money to give the poor of Boston a Christmas. They plan to feed 15,000 by basket dinners. They plan to give a dinner to 1,000 children.

The children will also be remembered by 4,000 Christmas candy bags and 1,000 toys.

To do all this takes money, lots of money. Every penny given to the Salvation Army assists now on dozens of the street corners, subway and tunnel entrances, and after self-rewarded glances means something for some poor Boston kid's Christmas.

Col. Adam Gifford is in charge of the collections, with headquarters at the Peoples Palace. He is ready to receive anything which will help to make the Army's Christmas a success.

Old clothes, and shoes possible to him may be sent to him at that place.

PEOPLE AT PRAYER ROBBED IN CHELSEA

Arthur Perkinson, sexton of the Congregational church on the County road, Chelsea, has told the police that a thief broke into many during the services last night, and many times were over several required him the lost articles of clothing. Grover Mawn of No. 176 Fifth street, Chelsea, found evidently not missing. Herman McNeill of Hancock street, Chelsea, could get no trace of his kid gloves, and Robert Dodson of No. 122 Washington avenue had been relieved of a new fur overcoat.

$31 BIDS FOR PANAMA BONDS

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—According to announcement made by Secretary Cortelyou, there were 831 bids made for the $30,000,000 issue of Panama bonds, aggregating all told, $102,808,800. Of these 150 were accepted, the prices ranging from 102.3776 to 105.

LIGHT PLANT FIGHT DELAYED

President Leo McCullough of Common Council believes that the order for a Boston municipal lighting plant should be introduced before that body will be passed, in all its branch of the city government. He says that he intends to bring about the consummation of this plan not later in the year when all the friends of the measure are present.

It is the fourth time that President McCullough has introduced an order to the Council requiring the votes of two-thirds of the full membership, for passage. Most of the members voted for the first two orders, and since the deaths of Councilmen Donoghue and Spellman they number forty-four. Some of the Republican members are also known to be favorable to the order.

Meetings of the Council are better attended toward the close of the year, and Mr. McCullough thinks that he will be better policy to delay voting upon the bill until his friends have control in force.

The bill requires the indorsement of six members of the Common Council, and then the signature of the Mayor. Then it goes into effect only on referendum to the voters. The first time the order was presented it passed both branches of the city government. The second year it was beaten and last year it met with the same fate.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

EAST AND WEST TUBE DEMANDED BY ALL BOSTON

Hundreds of Citizens Continue to Urge Real Rapid Transit in Letters to the American.

WHAT IS YOUR SOLUTION?

How the public looks at the present subway tangle is shown by letters that have reached this office, in hereinto presented. These, in addition to the many communications of prominent business, professional and other men, printed in yesterday's SUNDAY AMERICAN, point to the fact that not only is there in an urgent demand for a new East and West subway, but almost universal unanimity as to the location of the same is apparent.

In the AMERICAN'S invitation to the Transit Commission to solve the problem, to defeat be remedied, two suggestions were made as to how relief could be had in the way of suggestion, and it has been declared and stressed that the AMERICAN stands ready to help in any way it can to remedy the defect in the plan, and that the best by competent judges to meet the needs.

It was suggested to the Transit Commission that a subway be built from Dudley street, Roxbury, and Essex to the South station, or from Washington street to Winter and Summer in the South station. Many of the letters received by this office have chosen one or the other of these plans as satisfying the needs of the case.

The letter of George S. Lee, of the commission firm of Blake, Scott & Lee, is a strong presentation of the situation, with valuable suggestions.

Want Temporary Relief.

Other writers emphasize the fact that it will take a long time to build a subway, and they want help in the meantime. One suggestion is that transfers to surface lines be given from all stations in the old and new subways.

William H. Bailey, a subway engineer, in looking at the matter in the light of the hundreds of thousands of people in line of cars to run from the entrance to the old subway at the Public Garden through Park Square, Boylston and Kneeland streets to the head of Church and Providence streets, a loop will be formed in connection with tracks now in Park Square and Boylston street.

Mrs. George E. Marsters of No. 8 Whitman street, Dorchester, suggests that a track might be laid on Boylston street from Charles street to the Tremont street subway, there passengers could reach the South Station by surface cars.

Here are some of the letters that have been received, and if you think you can solve the problem send your plan to THE AMERICAN.

"Tunnel Chinese Wall."

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:—

Your editorial, "Is the New Tube a Blunder or a Holdup?" is exactly to the point. It is hard to understand why the Boston Elevated and the Transit Commission did not include this all important connection in the original plans for the new tunnel.

Being interested in the transportation questions, it has been evident for a long time that just what happened when the new tube opened was bound to occur, and I expressed myself in favor of a subway through Winter street, which covers the same idea as your plan.

The subway through Boylston street connecting with both tracks of the Washington street tunnel and the reestablishment of the loop trains is the first and only step to the problem as it now exists. All other plans are not worth talking about, for the public would be only too glad to walk the short distance from Tremont to Washington street through a well lighted subway, which would not be any more distance than the one from the Old state House to Milk street.

The only benefits of the new tunnel as it now exists are the spacious portions of the new stations and the ability to run longer trains in the rush hours which are greatly appreciated by those who use the tunnel, but the people who are going across the city and their number is legion receive no positive disappointment in the renewal of the old existing line.

The tunnel is a Chinese wall connecting east and west in two.

Transfer at the North Station is unsatisfactory and the Atlantic avenue shuttle train is a step backward.

Build the Boylston street subway as soon as possible and give the people a chance to use the new $10,000,000 tube unincumbered.

GEORGE S. LEE.

Of Blake, Scott & Lee, Co., commission merchants, 31 and 33 Commercial street.

Subway Problem Solutions by Clever American Readers

BUILD new subway from Boylston and Tremont streets through Boylston and then re-establish old loop trains.

Build surface line from Public Garden subway entrance through Park Square, Stuart and Kneeland streets and form loop through Church and Providence streets.

Lay a track on Boylston street from Charles street to the Tunnine and get to the South Station by surface cars.

Extend the present Atlantic avenue shuttle train around the corner of Castle Island, Tremont street and erect transfer station.

Build a subway from Park street through Winter and Summer streets to the South Station.

Build a subway through Boylston to Washington, then to the L station at Beach, connect with the scooter, then run subway to South Station.

Build an L structure over the Boston & Albany from Massachusetts avenue to Castle Square, connect with the old part of the subway and continue to the South Station.

$1,000,000 HOME FOR GOTHAM ELKS

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—A $1,000,000 club house, hotel and theatre, twelve stories high and ready for dedication on Christmas Eve, 1909, is to be started within sixty days at the southeast corner of Forty-third street and Sixth avenue, for New York Lodge, No. 1, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, according to an announcement made by Exalted Ruler Bogan, chairman of the Board of Trustees.

HARVARD HONORS MILTON.

Wednesday being the 300th anniversary of the birth of John Milton, extensive preparations to observe it have been made at Harvard.

DEATH NOTICES.

BACON—In Somerville, Dec. 5, at Hot State road, Caroline Louise Bacon, aged 74. Funeral services from the Episcopal Church, Beacon street, Malden, Dec. 8, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

BECKER—In South Boston, Dec. 5, Ida, dearly beloved husband of Anna Becker and Swedenburg, 60 yrs. Funeral from his late residence, 282 P street, Tuesday, Dec. 8, at 2 p. m. Services at Ruggles street Baptist Church at 3 p. m. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. Interment private.

BORMANN—Henry Robert Bormann, late of Bogenville, Bavaria. Funeral from his late residence, 63 Water street, Somerville, Tuesday, Dec. 8, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend without further notice.

BOYLE—Suddenly, Dec. 4, at her residence, 1 Bowdoin square, Mary Agnes, beloved wife of Thomas Boyle. Funeral notice later.

CARLEW—In Cambridge, Dec. 5, at her residence, 5 Brookline street, Mary Carew (nee Cassingham), beloved wife of Martin Carew. Notice of funeral later.

CHESTNUT—Suddenly, Dec. 4, at 1 Bedford Court, in Arlington, Mary E., beloved wife of David Chestnut, 71 yrs. 8 mos. Funeral from her late residence, 9 River st., East Dedham, Mon., Dec. 7, at 2 o'clock p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

DRINKWATER—In Roxbury Highlands, Dec. 5, Ellen Kelly, wife of the late Thomas O. Drinkwater, in her 70th year. Funeral from the residence of her brother, Eugene M. Delaney, 19 Ruthven street, Roxbury Highlands, Monday, at 10 a. m. Relatives and friends invited. Interment at Mount Hope. Papers please copy.

MURRAY—In Dorchester, Dec. 5, Edward A. Murray, Civil War veteran, First Massachusetts Cavalry.

Funeral from residence of his son, Robert W. Murray, 20 Dewey street, Dorchester, on Tuesday, Dec. 8, at 10 a. m. Mass of requiem at St. Margaret's Church at 10:30 a. m. Interment at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

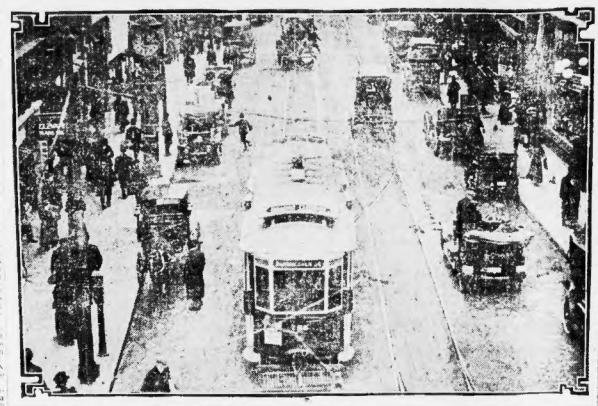
SMITH—In South Boston, Dec. 6, Mary Smith.

Funeral from her brother's home, Peter Smith, Saganore farm, Hamilton, Mass. Wednesday, Dec. 9, at 9:30. Solemn high mass of requiem at St. Joseph's Church, Ipswich, Mass., at 10 a. m.

VASCONSELLAS—In East Boston, Dec. 6, Mary A. J., widow of Manuel Cleto Vasconsellas.

Funeral from the residence of her son, Frank Vasconsellas, 1 Bremen street, East Boston, Tuesday, Dec. 8, at 8:30 a. m., thence to St. John's Church at 9 a. m. Requiem mass at St. John's Church at 9:30 a. m. Interment at Holyhead Cemetery. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend. Trays, Mass., papers please copy.

Summer Street—One Route Proposed for Crosstown Tube to South Station



VIA WIRELESS

An absorbing novel, setting forth a charming love story, written from the successful plays of the same name

By THOMPSON BUCHANAN

Synopsis.

FRANCIS Bryant, the beautiful daughter of Admiral Bryant, the head of the Bryant steel trust, is on her way to the island of Somoro, off the coast of the Philippines, in the Sulu Sea, to visit her father, who is governor of the island. Somoro is a mountainous island, and the natives are a savage race. Francis is in love with the girl but is not sure that she knows it or that she cares. It is known that Francis is to marry Edward Pinckney, a wealthy New Yorker.

Pinckney appeared in the middle of his father, Francis' childhood and started to be friends with Francis when she was a little girl. Both Francis and her father had grown into love with Pinckney, and Francis had given him little encouragement.

Jealous and angry, Pinckney decides to run his rival down. He tells Francis that Somers, who has been living with Francis' father, has been a fugitive from justice in the United States for many years, and that he is wanted for murder. Francis refuses to believe the story, and Pinckney, to prove it, tells her that Somers has been living with Admiral Bryant's daughter, Mrs. Whitney, and that Somers is at present in Manila. Francis, however, is not convinced, and Pinckney, to prove his story, sends a cablegram to Manila, asking that Somers be arrested on the charge of murder. Francis, in a fit of anger, sends a cablegram to Manila, asking that Somers be released. Pinckney, however, has sent

FARLOW STORY ON NEW CULT WIDELY READ

The article by Alfred Farlow printed in the editorial section of yesterday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN on "Some Christian Science Views on the Emmanuel Movement" attracted vast attention in this city, not alone from members of the Christian Science Church, but from the leaders and adherents of the newer school for the psychological treatment of the sick.

So much favorable comment has been passed upon the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S achievement in being the first newspaper to present an official statement of the attitude of Scientists toward the Emmanuelists, that it is with much satisfaction the announcement is made that a second article treating of the same subject will be printed in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN next Sunday, Dec. 13.

Each of these Farlow articles is protected by the copyright law, appearing in no other paper than the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

No Quarrel of Any Kind.

Mr. Farlow's initial document yesterday was a pointed defence of the criticisms of his faith which have been made, he declares, "in every public declaration recently uttered in connection with the Emmanuel movement."

It was sharply written, though never vicious in diction, and it admitted of no double construction.

It had for a keynote that the situation justified the biblical warning against putting old wine into new bottles. "Christian Scientists," he asserted with emphasis, "have no quarrel with any class of religious workers nor with any school of therapeutics."

Continuing in his defence, Mr. Farlow declared that "the medical world is still at sea." Though he noted that Christian Scientists "believe that all sound-minded, progressive physicians will honor any individual or class of individuals who have the moral courage to launch out into a way to which honest conviction directs them, and we venture to say that if Christian does this sincerely, observing the admonition, 'Be wise as serpents and as harmless as doves,' he will meet the approbation of every honest clergyman and physician. Frankness and sincerity are admired, not condemned, by all good people."

Objects of Scientist.

Furthermore, he said in yesterday's illuminating defence of his denomination that "healing the sick is not the sole object of the Christian Science Church." It is not even the prime object of the church.

Curiously enough, this passage is a direct reply to criticism by Dr. Parkhurst in a sermon delivered yesterday in New York, to the effect that the Christian Scientists worked harder to get people out of the hospitals than they did to get them into heaven.

"It is," wrote Mr. Farlow, "the mission of this church to promulgate the Gospel, to educate mortals into an understanding of the science of God, healing follows as a natural consequence of this spiritual regeneration.

"These random quotations from Mr. Farlow's first article serve amply to prove the calibre of the defence he makes for the beliefs of his church and the positiveness of his definition of the Christian Science view of the Emmanuel movement.

The second installment of his statement to be printed in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN December 13 will be even more strong, instructive and interesting. It should be read by those who look to Christian Science belief, by the followers of Emmanuelism and by those of all other churches.

CLERGY OF NEW YORK SPLIT OVER SCOPE OF NEW CULT CURES

The extension of the Emmanuel movement to New York city by the Rev. Dr. Elwood Worcester and the Rev. Dr. Samuel McComb, founders of Emmanuel Church, has stirred up the clergymen of that city, and they are rapidly taking sides on its efficacy.

The Rev. Dr. Parkhurst in a sermon criticism yesterday said it seemed that there was a too material drift in the church, that men seem far more concerned over the life and health of a body which can by no means last longer than 100 years than over the welfare of their immortal souls destined to live forever.

He said that all the applicants to the adherents of both the Emmanuel and Christian Science movements sought relief from physical ills, none of them spiritual maladies.

Canon George W. Douglas, on the other hand, preaching yesterday in the crypt of the Cathedral of St. John, the Divine, endorsed the movement. He said in part: "In addition, however, that there is a point where human auto-suggestion itself becomes helpless and there religion will begin."

Dr. McComb Praises Movement.

Dr. McComb spoke to a very large congregation last night in St. Mark's church, East Tenth street and Second avenue, on the movement.

He did not refer to it as a new idea, but said it was a combination of common sense, common Christianity, common medical science and common psychology, co-operating in a common sense way.

It was not a substitution of ministers of the gospel for doctors of medicine, but a co-operation of the two. He declared:

He took the case of a person given to intemperance on forebodings. "The cure," he said "nine times out of ten lies in self suggestion. Just before falling asleep, when you are in that calm state of white reverie, repeat over and over to yourself:

"To-night I shall sleep a long, happy sleep. When I awaken I shall be refreshed, and happy; I shall have new hope and new courage and healthy state of thought and that healthful state of mind for which I no longer."

Cure for Insomnia.

That, or something like that, he said, should be repeated again and again, and, said he: "I prophesy you a cure in more that seven times without finding that your worry and fear and torture of nervousness is leaving you.

"Insomnia, he said, could be relieved and generally cured if one knew how to utilize the waking hours by obtaining rest through relaxation. "We don't go to bed primarily to sleep," he said, "but to rest.

"If you can't sleep, don't try to manage all of your unpleasant experiences, but think of the pleasant ones. Try this experiment.

"Learn verses of a Scripture and passages of enabling thought and con them over and over while you relax and drop into perfect silence, relaxation and rest."

The Best Cough Cure

A half-ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine, two ounces of Glycerine and a half-pint of Whiskey, mixed, will cure any cough that is curable and break a cold in 24 hours. Take a teaspoonful every four hours. Ask your druggist for the genuine Leach's Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared and guaranteed by the Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O.

$600 PRIZES FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN. See the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

OPPER'S DAILY CARTOON

THE AMERICAN SUFFRAGETTE PARADE.

Copyright, 1908, by American-Examiner.

THE AMERICAN SUFFRAGETTE PARADE

THOUSANDS BUY HARBOR TUBE STAMPS; FIGHT PERMIT ASKED WHITE PLAGUE OF LEGISLATURE

EVERYBODY is buying Red Cross Christmas stamps! By spending a few pets a year you can help to dwell the monster dwell being raised all over the nation by the Red Cross to annihilate the dread tuberculosis scourge.

The society has sent out for sale two pads of handsome little stickers, about the size of a postage stamp, which you buy for a cent and with Christmas parcels, letters, notes, invitations and Seals, people all along the route. Trains will run from Boston every six minutes to Revere, Chelsea, Lynn, Saugus, Peabody, Danvers and Salem.

The perfect way explained in detail, with illustrations, in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN of November 29.

Local Brevities

Samuel Hibbsman of No. 816 Summer street, Chelsea, was robbed of $100 in cash and $50 in bills of foreign money, Saturday.

Henry M. Levine of No. 70 West Third street, reported to the police today that seven pairs of shoes had been stolen from a shed in the house and sold his $25 gold watch.

Israel Greenberg, secretary of the Boston Clothing Co., 24 Hanover street, fell down the elevator well at No. 24 Hanover street, today, injuring his left ankle and back.

Second story burglars got a quantity of silverware from the house of Steven Dockins, No. 47 Cherry avenue, Chelsea, during the night.

The project to build a high speed electric railway system costing $12,000,000 from Boston to Danvers and Beverly was advanced to-day when the promoters of the building of this road, and have only withheld a certificate of exigency because an act of the Legislature would be required before the harbor tunnel could be completed.

The new line will serve a suburban population of 200,000, and is demanded by the Lynn, Salem, Danvers and Beverly people all along the route. Trains will run from Boston every six minutes to Revere, Chelsea, Lynn, Saugus, Peabody, Danvers and Salem.

The perfect way explained in detail, with illustrations, in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN of November 29.

TAFT TO-DAY IN NEW YORK

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—President-elect William Howard Taft arrived in this city at 1 o'clock. He was met at the station by his brother, Henry W. Taft, and escorted to the latter's home, where he will be the guest until to-morrow, when he will return to Washington.

To-night the President-elect will be the principal speaker at the dinner of the North Carolina Society in New York at the Waldorf. Timothy L. Woodruff, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, and several other leading Republicans will add their responses to Mr. Taft this afternoon.

CAMBRIDGE EAGLES HAVE DANCE TO-NIGHT

The annual concert and dance of Cambridge Aerie No. 185, Fraternal Order of Eagles, will be held in Cyrus Hall, Cambridgeport, this evening. A concert will be held from 8 to 9 o'clock. Among the entertainers will be Miss Nellie Larkin, organist; Joe Denney, tenor; Joseph Silva, baritone; John Brady, bass, and Edward Farrell, baritone. The entertainment committee includes Ben P. Fallon, chairman; William Rose, David H. Corcoran, Nelson Cabana, Richard Larkin, Charles McCarthy, William England, D. P. Kelliher, J. W. Cody, Joseph Sullivan, J. J. Sullivan, J. J. Roache, J. C. Curtin, Edward McNeill, Patrick Fagan, Patrick Doyle, Eugene Flanagan, L. J. Fallon, M. J. Anglin, Philip Delbi and J. J. Murphy.

HARVARD DRAMATIC CLUB TO GIVE PLAY

The Harvard Dramatic Club has decided on December 15, 17, and 19 as the dates upon which it will present its new play, the theatre going public of Cambridge and Boston. December 15 is the club will present in Cambridge, and on the two following dates at Jordan Hall. The Premiere Land," an original play in four acts deal ing with the Ross monument, by Allan Davis of the class of 1907.

For two weeks, the cast, including forty men and a number of women, has been rehearsing the play in the Hasty Pudding Club theatre under the direction of Wilfred North, formerly stage manager for Mrs. Fiske.

About People You Know

BRIGADIER-GENERAL ANDREW PITE, famous in historical annals of the Seminole Indian Wars, died at Salem, last night.

GENERAL SAMUEL LAWRENCE, the first Mayor of Medford and founder of several local industries, died in that city last night. He was a descendant of Medford's pioneer settlers and took a prominent part in the building up of that town.

J. PIERPONT MORGAN paid $5,000 for a copy of the King James I Cambridge Bible, which he bought in London.

PROFESSOR GUGLIELMO FERRERO left Boston last night for Washington, where he will lecture on Caesar, and other things with President Roosevelt.

RICHARD CROKER minimizes the comments of his critics by declaring they are "tortoise shell."

WILLIAM SIMS, naval commander and torpedo expert, is to be detailed on the President's personal staff this Winter.

JUDGE H. P. INGALLS, of the allotment and assessment of the Indians lands, is dead at Hoboken, N. J.

GEORGE WESTINGHOUSE, JR., who was recently knighted by the King of England, has returned to this country.

DR. CYRUS NORTHUP, president of the University of Minnesota since 1884, has resigned.

KING EDWARD is ill at Sandringham H. of pneumonia.

THEODORE E. BURTON says no preference exists concerning to a place in Taft's cabinet.

JOHN PRINCE OF GREECE, it is reported, is engaged to marry.

THE SHAH OF PERSIA has been deposed.

GOVERNOR GUILD left Boston for Washington today to attend the consecration conference of bishops.

YANKEE GIRLS SAFE IN ITALY

—Margaret Banks.

Miss Margaret Banks, the young American girl, who has been living with relatives in Italy, where everybody is quick to recognize their nationality, and who was reported to-day that she was more than delighted to get back to America. "It is true that I must been so kind to me over there," she said, "but, honest, sweet home, I was homesick."

Miss Banks was annoyed by all the interest she is under what had been quoted as saying that Italy was so unmoral that a girl was safe. "I never said anything like that. I never have been misunderstood so much. If I was also quoted as saying that my American girl has a chance in Italy. Why everything is full European countries is alongside the standard." They are without reproach and applause of all Europeans to recognize talent."

COMMITTEE PLUMS FOR TREADWAY MEN

Senator Allen T. Treadway of Stockbridge, appointed chairman of next year's State Senate, is coming to Boston Wednesday to hand out the committee chairmanship plums. The men who helped win his victory over Senator "Jim" Shaw of Manchester will get first pick. Republican politicians said today that the allotment will be somethings like this: Stevens of Somerville, Ways and Means; Spalding of Canbridge, Judiciary; Morse of Haverhill, Railroads; Dickinson of Springfield, Cities; Abbott of Boston, Metropolitan Affairs; Grimes of Reading, Street Railways.

HERMAN BILLIK GIVEN A REPRIEVE

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Dec. 7.—Acting Governor Sherman to-day granted Herman Billik, the Chicago murderer, a reprieve until January 26.

SETTLEMENT IN NEW HAVEN WAGE DISPUTE

The exact terms of settlement between the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company and its conductors, trainmen and brakemen have been made public. It is stated that under the agreement the company will pay its conductors and trainmen a certain rate for runs of 100 miles a day, while it will pay only half as much for work over 100 miles a day.

The employes claimed that the company was using fewer men and giving them longer hours instead of employing more men. The agreement was supposed to settle the question of overtime, but it was viewed in the opposite light by the company.

Pfaff's Lager

DEPENDABLE

INFORMATION WANTED.

BY FREDERICK WILLIAM MOSSEY, son of Frederick Mossey of Medford, England will hear of something to his advantage by addressing 27 Nassau New York City; he may have of something to his advantage.

CORDELIA LEAPOLD and Jessie Scudd left their home some time ago and have not been heard from since. Home or write, as he is worried. M. Mrs. Boston American.

DOMESTIC TROUBLES arising entirely from my strictly private affairs have been entirely settled by practice. LAWYER HILL, 17 Court st., Boston.

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—Large black mastiff, answers to name of Prince. Owner may have same by calling at No. 124 Washington st., Somerville, paying for this advertisement and keeping dog. Dec. 7.

LOST—Between Dorchester and Boston, Dec. 5, a gold watch, initials "E. M. S." Finder will be suitably rewarded. Address Box 2, Boston American

M'FARLAND TO MEET YOUNG ERNE AT NEW ORLEANS

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

BASEBALL BOLTERS TO PRESENT DEMANDS TO COMMISSION TODAY

NEW YORK FIGHT FANS HAPPY---BOXING HAS BEEN RESUMED---By Tad

KETCHEL MAY MEET JOHNSON

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Dec. 7.—Stanley Ketchel, the unerring middleweight champion, who is fast growing out of his class, will soon forsake the middleweight ranks and will take on "Big Jack" Johnson after the negro battle with Tommy Burns, the latter part of the month.

The report has been circulated that Johnson had challenged Ketchel to a long distance go for the championship, but the real situation of his battle with Burns would be Johnson is entitled to anything the heavyweight title and says that Ketchel is the only available man in the world to put up a stiff battle with him.

"Al Kaufman would suit me if I can get him," said Johnson, "but it is doubtful if Delaney will take a chance and let the youngster try his hand with me. At middle I had break when he said that he would meet the winner of the fight between Burns and myself. At undoubtedly didn't concede me a chance with Burns, but I take it from me there is going to be a real heavyweight champion in a few months."

Ketchel, Kaufman, Ketchel is the only man I see fit to meet me. I don't think I will ever lower the soft marks big effort to win the title. Should I win over Burns I will give him another chance, but I will be the dictator."

Ketchel has expressed his willingness to meet the negro, but says that he will rest up first before he makes any move.

'PRO' FIVES TO OPEN SEASON

At the meeting of the New England Professional Basketball League it was decided to open a league playing season December 15 at Cambridge, when the home team will play against Woonsocket.

Following are the eight teams which will comprise the league, their manager and players:

Providence—Thomas McDonough, manager; Vaughn, McGrath, Jones and Reed.
Woonsocket—E. Lowry, manager; Mathieu, Berry, Wright.
Salem—Elwell, Sullivan, manager; Hurley, Brown, Dolan, Sullivan, Cornell.
Pawtucket—Green & Michigan managers, Scanlon, Clarke, Gallagher, Cunningham and Burke.
Lynn—Fred Lowe, manager; Lowe, Hayes, Healey, Cummings and Gilday.
Lowell—Joseph Lowe, manager; Healey, Tighe, Collins, Rooney, Wright, Lawson, Rossett.
Boston—James Hennessy, manager; Grant, Holden, Rockett and McGrath.
Lowell—Joseph Lowe, manager; Healey, Tighe, Dennelo, Allard and Lee.

HAL CHASE MAY RETIRE

Wid Chase, the Highlanders' star first baseman, has written a letter to a friend in this city stating that he is inclined to retire from the game and remain permanently in Stockton, Cal., where he has a ranch.

Chase says he is particularly cut up because of a story published here last September that he was trying to secure the management of the Highlanders. He denies that he was ever an aspirant for managerial honors and intimates that the story was published at the instigation of Hedges.

A. H. C. Mitchell, the Boston American's baseball expert, is at New York meeting. He will have a lot of interesting news each day.

HEAVY BOUT PUT FORWARD

The heavyweight match between Jim Stewart and Jim Pendergast, scheduled for next Thursday night at the Unity Club of Lawrence, has been postponed one week and will be held on the night of December 17. It was decided to the directors of the club for more time to condition, as he fights Pendergast hard game and wants to be in the best of physical condition. The match is creating widespread interest throughout New England and the winner will be hailed as a prominent factor in the heavyweight brigade.

Blankets and comforters in great variety on the 1st floor at HOUGHTON & DUTTON CO.'S.

$500 PRIZES FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN. See the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Lowell Boy Can't Get Any One to Fight Him, He Says

GARDNER BEMOANS FATE

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—Satisfied that he could do much better if he happened to be in a different class, Jimmy Gardner of Lowell of the 122-pound division mourns his fate. He can neither get bigger nor lose enough weight to make the difference and finds the welterweight division rather lonesome and unremunerative. The New Englander has dictated a statement for the Boston American that is full of interest. Here it is:

By JIMMY GARDNER.

Claimant of Welterweight Championship.

If ever a man walked sincerely to save his weight increased by about fifteen pounds or to lose with convenience about eight pounds, I am that chap.

I am in a misfit class among the fighters, a class that admits of but little action. Idleness is a bad thing for a boxer, and I suffer in consequence. The thing of losing about once every four months takes the edge off a man.

At my very best I weigh 142 pounds. That is supposed to be the welterweight limit. I could make 144 easily.

With fifteen additional pounds I would be up among the Ketchels and the Papkes and the Kellys and the Nelsons and the Burkes and could fight often and for good inducements.

Wants to Lose or Gain.

If I could take off about ten pounds without losing one of my legs or even my strength I would be down among the light-weights and in action a good deal more than I am now. As matters stand, I am between the welterweights by his feat of twice weights and in action a good deal more than I am now. As matters stand, I am between the welterweights by his feat of twice and the McFarlands and the Thompsons and the Welshes and the Hylands and tackling first rounders that the class has dwindled down to nothing other than that division.

Those fellows really don't know how lucky they are or how kind nature has been to them.

I have pined away sighing for something to do. I have had to be spectacular in my health resistance to be synonymous with a fighting man. I have had to be unusual in the absence of any sort and am still in a class that is a misfit and that offers little or nothing in the way of good paying battles.

Trying to make the best of this dispiriting situation, I have time and again challenged the other welterweights that are supposed to be on the level, but nothing seems in sight to settle the affair or ease the child managers cannot see us at all, even at close range.

The championship has been clouded for some time by that ever present question, Who is Ready, the lightweight champion, was mean enough to step up and claim the title when Joe Gans, the owner of the topmost endeavors of the welterweights, was still in a position to get and accept a challenge. Ready got away with it at that time and the best claim to the championship is his.

But Gans unceremoniously refused the welterweight honors. He decided that he didn't want to give me a pound of weight. Ready, who is probably built for the middle-weight limit of 13 pounds, I could beat the life out of any welterweight I ever met.

The colored wonder refused and came out with the statement that he would toss for the championship with any welterweight and thereafter would stick closely to the middle class.

Whether it was that Gans cast a blight

Sizes Up Welterweight Situation.

You have asked me to size up the situation in my class. It is a hard thing to do, providing you scare out with the hope of arriving at some tangible conclusion. Here is a line of dope that supposed itself and will show what I mixed up state the welterweight division is in at present.

Harry Lewis bested Mike Sullivan.
Sullivan bested Jack Blackburn.
Blackburn beat Joe.
I whaled Harry Lewis to a decisive victory.

As this last performance of mine was the most recent happening of any importance in the welterweight division, and (Blackburn's record notwithstanding) I consider that I have the best claim to the title at present.

Blackburn is a tough man for any of them to beat. Sullivan is mighty hard picking, too. Lewis I regard as easy.

There is a new star up in Milwaukee who is going to cause somebody a heap of trouble before he gets through. I refer to Jimmy Clabby, who recently got a newly round draw with me. He will bear watch for, as I regard him as a sure enough comer.

BASEBALL NEWS AND NOTES

Blankard, the old Holy Cross and specialized star, will be with Dexter next season.

Harry Wolverton will be the next manager of the Newark Federals, succeeding Bill Phyle.

Manager McGuire of the Portland club is negotiating with Jack Lelivelt for the services of Pitcher Ben Henry, who was released by Cleveland.

Manager McGuire of the Portland club is negotiating with Jack Lelivelt for the services of Pitcher Ben Henry, who was released by Cleveland.

Norman Elberfeld, former manager of the New York Americans, unofficially denies that signed anything with Jack Dunn, manager of the Baltimore Highlanders. The Kid" rather expects to be traded to Washington.

Charley Carr, manager of the Indianapolis team, says that Jack Miller and Jack Lelivelt, both of Notre Maryland. He says Maryland was worked so hard last year by the Cubs that he will not be able to do much pitching this season. Reports that Miller's best Maryland pitching days are over. Miller's best was a no-hit game against Yale in 1908.

Even a two-time world champion team has its troubles. There are rumors in Chicago that the White Sox will break up even if the Cubs pay no demand in order to erect an industrial school. It is an attempt to hold the Cubs' World's Series money. Charley Charles Murphy is about as popular with the Cubs' players as a case of smallpox.

It will take all the freshness that girl possesses to keep a man out of that baseball aggregation. Hans Wagner, who will play baseball next year, is 36 years old. Yet he has a 19-year-old girl as manager, but the management and scores can do that.

Frank Dolan, the former Brooklyn first baseman, has written a letter to a friend in the Los Angeles club. He says that a slice of the climate is worth a fortune to a fan.

Frank Hoffmeyer, the former St. Louis and Washington baseball player, has another job in Hoffmeyer, the baseball player, has another job in baseball. The baseball player has been appointed baseball coach at the University of Illinois. Hoffmeyer will succeed Bob Zuppke, who has been coaching baseball at the university for the past seven years.

Manager Jack Dunn of the Baltimore club has signed Pitcher Dolly Gray, formerly of the Washington team. Gray was released by Manager Joe Cantillon, who has been on the lookout for a pitcher to take the place of Walter Johnson, the phenomenal pitcher of the Washington team. Johnson has been holding out for more money and Cantillon

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

BALDWIN PRAISES DRISCOLL

PRINCIPAL BOUTS CARDED THIS WEEK

MONDAY—Marvin Hart vs. Tony Ross, Pittsburg. Bouts at Young Men's Club, Salem. Tommy Coleman vs. "Kid" Seth. Joe Jeanette vs. Morris Harris, at Philadelphia.

TUESDAY—Jem Driscoll vs. Charley Griffin, Jim McCullough vs. Young Unnerin and the colored lightweight tournament. At Savoy A. A. "Young" Loughry vs. "Young" Corbett, at Philadelphia.

WEDNESDAY—Bouts between Tommy O'Toole, Philadelphia. Trial bouts in B. A. A. amateur tournament.

THURSDAY—Dick Hyland vs. George Memsic, Los Angeles.

FRIDAY—Bouts at National A. C., New York. Al Kubiak vs. Jack Reid, at Philadelphia.

SATURDAY—Young Corbett vs. Phil Brock, New Orleans. Final bouts in B. A. A. tournament. Tommy Ross vs. Martin Hart, at Philadelphia.

Baldwin has fought both Griffin and Driscoll and can therefore judge the comparative merits of the pair who meet at the Armory A. A. tomorrow.

By MATTY BALDWIN.

Griffin is a great fighter. He is the most aggressive boxer I ever faced, and I thought I had met plenty of them. He comes tearing into you from the sting of the first bell and keeps it up till the final one. I like the kind that come to you, but Griffin slammed in so fast I didn't have time to catch him with a punch. I was in excellent shape when I met Griffin, just like I was when I met Tommy Murphy at the Armory A. A., and there's no need a lot in meeting such a whirlwind.

The only way I could do any damage at all was to whale Griffin in the stomach, and I certainly never applied them punishment to a boxer in that region. Griffin told me himself that he was laid up in bed for three days from the pounding he got, but that it hurt him at the time was never noticeable.

Griffin a Rusher.

I met him with straight arm punches as he piled into me, but that failed to stop him any. He beats anything on this side of the water in rushing tactics and the longer the distance the better chance he seems to put on.

Griffin does a funny thing when he is training. Every morning he has his breakfast brought to his room, where he arises and finishes it while he is dressing.

He is a natural born fighter and is powerfully built, being exceptionally strong in the legs, which he developed by bicycle riding.

I think Driscoll will outpoint Griffin for 15 rounds and may do longer. There is no question of his cleverness at the finer points. He had me befuddled with his wonderful left. He is faster than Abe Attell and can hit from any angle and I never where in the ring at the same instant.

Driscoll Can Hit.

And he can hit some. He clipped me on the jaw with a left which dazed me and I never saw it coming. He's the only boxer I ever met who can do that. He has a way of covering up and holding your hands, making it impossible to punch his kidneys. He keeps one or the other hand going all the time and does a little fig step which fools you when trying to correct him. He uses his head a lot for feinting, but I would like to meet him when I am right, as I wasn't the night I faced him.

DARTMOUTH MAY MEET BROWN

PROVIDENCE, Dec. 7.—The feeling among Brown men is that next year Dartmouth will be on the football schedule. As a consumption of friendly relations will, however, if it comes at all, come through the alumni of the two colleges, who have been striving for this ever since the two colleges severed their relations. It is felt that this is the only way in which the two colleges can come together again without the chilly intervening hostile and hostile, rather than friendly.

The schedule for next year's eleven has not yet been seriously considered, but there is a strong sentiment among the student body of holding out every possible inducement for a game with Cornell in this city next fall.

This is the trade-mark which is on every genuine bottle of

Scott's Emulsion

sold in nearly all the countries of the world. Nothing equals it to build up the weak and wasted bodies of young and old.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and 50c cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World" 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200 201 202 203 204 205 206 207 208 209 210 211 212 213 214 215 216 217 218 219 220 221 222 223 224 225 226 227 228 229 230 231 232 233 234 235 236 237 238 239 240 241 242 243 244 245 246 247 248 249 250 251 252 253 254 255 256 257 258 259 260 261 262 263 264 265 266 267 268 269 270 271 272 273 274 275 276 277 278 279 280 281 282 283 284 285 286 287 288 289 290 291 292 293 294 295 296 297 298 299 300 301 302 303 304 305 306 307 308 309 310 311 312 313 314 315 316 317 318 319 320 321 322 323 324 325 326 327 328 329 330 331 332 333 334 335 336 337 338 339 340 341 342 343 344 345 346 347 348 349 350 351 352 353 354 355 356 357 358 359 360 361 362 363 364 365 366 367 368 369 370 371 372 373 374 375 376 377 378 379 380 381 382 383 384 385 386 387 388 389 390 391 392 393 394 395 396 397 398 399 400 401 402 403 404 405 406 407 408 409 410 411 412 413 414 415 416 417 418 419 420 421 422 423 424 425 426 427 428 429 430 431 432 433 434 435 436 437 438 439 440 441 442 443 444 445 446 447 448 449 450 451 452 453 454 455 456 457 458 459 460 461 462 463 464 465 466 467 468 469 470 471 472 473 474 475 476 477 478 479 480 481 482 483 484 485 486 487 488 489 490 491 492 493 494 495 496 497 498 499 500 501 502 503 504 505 506 507 508 509 510 511 512 513 514 515 516 517 518 519 520 521 522 523 524 525 526 527 528 529 530 531 532 533 534 535 536 537 538 539 540 541 542 543 544 545 546 547 548 549 550 551 552 553 554 555 556 557 558 559 560 561 562 563 564 565 566 567 568 569 570 571 572 573 574 575 576 577 578 579 580 581 582 583 584 585 586 587 588 589 590 591 592 593 594 595 596 597 598 599 600 601 602 603 604 605 606 607 608 609 610 611 612 613 614 615 616 617 618 619 620 621 622 623 624 625 626 627 628 629 630 631 632 633 634 635 636 637 638 639 640 641 642 643 644 645 646 647 648 649 650 651 652 653 654 655 656 657 658 659 660 661 662 663 664 665 666 667 668 669 670 671 672 673 674 675 676 677 678 679 680 681 682 683 684 685 686 687 688 689 690 691 692 693 694 695 696 697 698 699 700 701 702 703 704 705 706 707 708 709 710 711 712 713 714 715 716 717 718 719 720 721 722 723 724 725 726 727 728 729 730 731 732 733 734 735 736 737 738 739 740 741 742 743 744 745 746 747 748 749 750 751 752 753 754 755 756 757 758 759 760 761 762 763 764 765 766 767 768 769 770 771 772 773 774 775 776 777 778 779 780 781 782 783 784 785 786 787 788 789 790 791 792 793 794 795 796 797 798 799 800 801 802 803 804 805 806 807 808 809 810 811 812 813 814 815 816 817 818 819 820 821 822 823 824 825 826 827 828 829 830 831 832 833 834 835 836 837 838 839 840 841 842 843 844 845 846 847 848 849 850 851 852 853 854 855 856 857 858 859 860 861 862 863 864 865 866 867 868 869 870 871 872 873 874 875 876 877 878 879 880 881 882 883 884 885 886 887 888 889 890 891 892 893 894 895 896 897 898 899 900 901 902 903 904 905 906 907 908 909 910 911 912 913 914 915 916 917 918 919 920 921 922 923 924 925 926 927 928 929 930 931 932 933 934 935 936 937 938 939 940 941 942 943 944 945 946 947 948 949 950 951 952 953 954 955 956 957 958 959 960 961 962 963 964 965 966 967 968 969 970 971 972 973 974 975 976 977 978 979 980 981 982 983 984 985 986 987 988 989 990 991 992 993 994 995 996 997 998 999 1000

This is the weather that calls for a jersey sweater. Large assortment at HOUGHTON & DUTTON CO.'S Men's Furnishings Department.

$500 PRIZES FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN. See the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

CHARLEY GRIFFIN, WHO MEETS DRISCOLL TO-MORROW

AL DELMONT. CHARLEY GRIFFIN.

British Expert Says Our Athletes Are Mistaken

ATTACKS A. A. U. DECISION

According to the English critical opinion, America need not expect to have a voice in the management of the Olympic games of 1912. The recent ruling of the A. A. U. prevents the athletes in future years from national meets it does not recognize does not appear to trouble the Britishers, and the trend of opinion is, stay at home if you want to. Then again, it is suggested that the A. A. U. people may change their mind before 1912. In the current issue of Sporting Life, "Expert," who is understood to be J. E. Fowler-Dixon, one of the leading English authorities, treats of the American Athletic Association's reply to the American charges of unfairness on the part of the officials in the Olympic games. He also states that America will have nothing to do with the staging of the management of the next Olympiad, and adds:

"It is not a happy augury for the future of international sport that the publication of the A. A. A. reply to the American allegations of unfairness in connection with the Olympic games should synchronize with the arrival of a cable announcing the fact that the American Athletic Union have declined to recognize the suspension of J. C. Carpenter by the A. A. A. The A. A. U. have also decided that the athletes registered with the Union will not be allowed to compete in future international events unless the management of such events is approved by the Union. The latter provision is open to great deal, or nothing at all. By entering freely from the A. A. U. men be said to have tacitly approved of the management under which the Olympic games, 1908, were to be held. However, we may have a go at Shrubb. There are this time the most widely advertised Marathon runners of July now numbered among the professionals. E. Morton, an other Canadian, has been pulled up for impersonation, and it is rumored that he will join the professionals, although at present he declares that he has no intention of so doing. C. J. Cameron, the American cyclist, and O. Caplin, his French confrere, have also crossed the line. Lest we should be inclined to think that our own representatives are blameless it is well to remember that more than one prominent Olympic wrestler is now disqualified from competing in amateur competitions, and there is no guarantee that the above instances complete the category.

"This is a phase of amateur sport which depresses those who wish to see an improved standard of amateurism adopted; one, too, which it is very difficult to deal with. There are other Olympic victors who have had money presentations made to them or houses bought or a business career assured, and while the generous admirers and the beneficiary may be equally immune from the suggestion of departing from their ideas of amateurism, it must be patent to all that the possibility of such rewards for a great performance tends to bring into the sport those who have an eye to the main chance rather than the class who would deem vie tory in an international race or such a reward that they would desire no further recognition, and it is the latter brand of amateur that we look for in the Olympic games. If they are to be composed of men who at the first opportunity espouse professionalism they had better be thrown open to professionals at once."

FIREMAN JIM STARTS WORK FOR LANGFORD

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 7.—Jim Flynn, the Pueblo fireman, today started active work in fitting himself for his twenty-round battle with Sam Langford before the Dreamland club two latter part of this month. Flynn is doing his training at Shannon's, the camp recently vacated by Billy Papke. Langford is expected to arrive here Saturday.

In meeting the colored fighter Flynn faces one of the toughest opponents that could be picked for him and, though no public opinion has as yet been expressed, Flynn will have to do his best to save off defeat. While Sam is in this section of the country great efforts will be made to match him either with Ketchel, Papke or Kelly.

FAVOR HANDICAP RACE.

There is talk in Detroit Driving Club circles of putting on a handicap race next summer with the slowest horse 2:30, this in lieu of a free-for-all. It is argued that it will give developed trotters a chance for their white alley. The club wants to have the fast ones and is figuring on the best plan for the interest of both parties.

STADIUM FOR A. A. U.

James E. Sullivan is in favor of the A. A. U. building a large stadium, with seating capacity for 25,000 or 50,000 spectators. The question now is, where can this stadium be built?

SAVIDGE WILL MASTER FINGER-NAIL BALL

When an old campaigner like Billy Hart, who has been pitching professional baseball for fully twenty years, and who has worked with or against all the good pitchers developed during that time, puts his O. K. on a twirler, said propeller of the classy Spalding must have some talent to display.

"There's been a lot of talk about Savidge's 'finger-nail ball,'" said Hart, "but I don't believe he ever used it in a game. However, he has it, and it's really a wonderful thing. Why, he couldn't get anyone on the Memphis team to work with him in throwing the 'finger-nail' ball, so that the only chance he had to develop it was when visiting towns he and Hall would turned aside the myself, came along and warmed up with him.

"In throwing the 'fingernail' ball Savidge digs his finger nails into the baseball and then smacks it along without a twist. The ball fairly wiggles from side to side when it's en route to the catcher, and just before it gets to the batter it makes a drop that beats anything that ever was put on the spit ball. It's liable to hit the catcher on the wrist or on the foot—depends entirely upon where he is playing for it.

"Savidge told me that he expected to work on the 'finger-nail' ball all Winter in order to get perfect control of it, and if he does there will be no one able to hit him. He'll simply put batting averages in the slam bath whenever he goes on the rub bee. Savidge is an ambitious youngster, always trying to improve himself, and if he can get a catcher to handle this 'finger-nail' ball of his properly he'll be a wonder with the Reds."

SOME QUEER HOBBIES OF BIG FIGHTERS

Jim Jeffries would rather talk about dogs than about fighting.

Jim Corbett is happiest when chatting about actors and actresses.

Jem Mace, the old-timer, is an authority on high-priced violins.

Tommy Burns is always talking about his big winnings or losses at gambling.

Tommy Burns has but one thought uppermost in his mind—money.

Bob Fitzsimmons says that knowing how to cook is the greatest thing in the world.

John L. Sullivan declares that the ability to tell a funny story well is one of nature's richest blessings.

Joe Walcott insists that the ability to play the game squarely will carry a man or woman into any kind of society.

Terry McGovern loves baseball better than any other form of sport. "Once get in touch with baseball fans," says Terry, "and you are IT."

SOLD RACING STABLE.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 7.—Charles J. McDermott has sold his string of trotters and pacers. There were fourteen head, and they brought $7,120. Ed Ball, with a record of 2:12¼, and a trial of 2:04½, brought the top price, being knocked down to S. Goodacre of Washington, D. C., for $1,000. The trotter Florence C., which was entered in the M. and M. 2:16 year, but did not start, brought the next highest price, going to W. Hopps of Baltimore, Md., for $1,025.

EXPLORER WHO BEAT PEARY TELLS PERILS

Artist with Farthest North Expedition Relates Struggles in Frozen Solitudes.

3 DIED; HELPLESS IN ICE

Special Cable to Boston American.

COPENHAGEN, Denmark, Dec. 7.—It is a story of fatal adventure and intense sufferings that the returning members of the Mylius Erichsen expedition to Greenland relate—a story of terrific struggles against the elements in a heretofore unknown and uncharted land—but the scientific results of the journey prove to be of the greatest value.

The "Danmark" expedition, which was under the leadership of Erichsen and consisted of twenty-seven men, left Copenhagen for Greenland on June 24, 1906. It set forth with the idea of exploring the unknown northeast coast of Greenland lying between the 75th and 83d degrees of latitude.

The journey cost the lives of the leader and two of his comrades, who died of starvation while on a lonely sledge trip. With Mylius Erichsen were an Eskimo and a Dane. It was the Dane who perished first; the death of the leader followed soon afterward, but the hardy Eskimo struggled to a little rock-cave on Lambertsland, only to die there with the records of his journeys by his side.

As a result of the expedition practically the whole of Greenland has been charted. The explorers reached farther north into the "land that is longer than rain" than any previous expedition.

That the venture was not its cost in human life was not in vain is indicated by the following account of the journey written by Achton Friis, the artist-painter attached to the expedition.

BY ACHTON FRIIS.

Artist with the Erichsen Expedition.

It was in 1903 that Mylius Erichsen, wintering among the Eskimos at the Cape of York, conceived the expedition at the head of which he set out two years ago, and which returned home with its work done.

The last unknown portion of land on the coast of Greenland has given up its secret, been charted, and, for the most part, faithfully explored. Connection has been made with the most northerly point reached by any on the coast of South Greenland, and the cache of Peary on the northern coast of Ewerland.

Erichsen was convinced that the only means of exploring the difficult northeast coast was by Eskimo sledge and accompanied by Eskimos, on that when on ship-board Iceland we had over a hundred dogs and three Greenlanders' sledges.

The purpose of the expedition was established. The party included a cartographer and his assistant, an ornithologist, a botanist, a geologist, a hydrographer, a meteorologist and two artists. Erichsen himself undertook the enthnography. And the expedition returned home exceedingly rich in results concerning the different scientific departments, and particularly three men posted than when it started.

Erichsen and Count Brenlund perished in the attempt to cross in the Autumn of 1907 the inland ice on the extremity of the coast of Denmark to the deposits on the extreme coast. The only records which have been received of the Greenlander, Brondlund, who, with the complete record of the journey, started on the return to the place of land from Northeast Koudrin to Cape Bismarck, and died in a little rock cave in the Spring of 1908.

Ice Shadows of Death.

The travelling was begun in the beginning to end a fruitful undertaking, with the mystical gleam of glorious adventures before us and with the sense of great responsibility on our shoulders. How I remember the first impression of the ice! It was a new, dense fog-curtain on icy sea, saw the white masses moving to and in the dead silence gliding away! It was the ice shadowing of Death.

Then the sun returned, but we succeeded, and on August 16 guided our ship into the harbor that lies at the back of Cape Bismarck, the northernmost point reached by the expedition of Koldewey in 1870.

It was not until March of 1907 that we started on our great and momentous sledge trip to the north, our object being to chart and investigate the coast line of Peary Land, some 500 miles long. But already as the Autumn of 1906 many depots of provisions and fuel had been made and depots were laid along the coast. These were under the charge of Lieutenant Lars Dan, Ivar Mikkelsen, Benjar Ege, and the Greenlander, Brondlund, in one group; and Koch, cartographer; Bertelsen, assistant, and Greenlander Tobias Gabrielsen in the second.

Starved in Desolation.

While the first party journeyed west through Independence Bay and Peary Channel to Cape Glacier, the second party went due northward to Thorvgrund to chart the tract of land to the cache of Peary. Both of the journeys were accomplished.

Koch's party returned to the ship on June 23, and Erichsen's party, delayed by the condition of the ice, was compelled to spend the Summer in the Fjord of Danmark, where they met the horrible fate of starvation long ere help came out from aid. Only Brondlund succeeded in reaching the land farther north.

The land over which we journeyed is desolate and dreary; there are no splendid mountain forms. The vegetation is poor and shrivelled—only scant herbage and a few stunted bushes besides the low Arctic willow and the mosses and lichens—and the bare wanders in summer strip along the shores. Ornithe this is the eternal drifting sea-ice; behind it the eternal inland ice.

Game was found, however, a comparatively rich animal life.

The second winter which we journeyed in was a terrible one; there are no splendid moments for us

BOSTON AMERICAN'S MAGAZINE PAGE

He Showed Him the Way

Coffield Might Have Become Rich, but He Fell Down

By KENNETT HARRIS

IT was the eve of Uncle Kocer's departure. Mrs. Coffield had retired for the night, although it was not more than 8 o'clock, and her husband was the old gentleman in the front parlor, which was somewhat dimly lit by a solitary, fly-tortured gas jet.

"I'm sorry you're going to leave us, Uncle," said Coffield.

He looked unhappy as he said it, but he real been looking unhappy for the last hour or two and his tone was not entirely convincing, though he tried sincerely to make it so.

Well, I think I've done you some good since I've been here," said Uncle Kocer, "It seemed to me, and even a mighty extravagant success, immediately after I got into Boston. I mean, I've done you some economy, anyway, whatever else I may have done."

Perhaps I was not as careful in my expenditures as I might have been. Our

The Plan Uncle Kocer Recommended.

friend Coffield, who followed, I believe, had always been a little too much inclined to spend to suit my conservative ideas of economy for a married man.

The Kocers' previous visit coincided with the first bond issue of Coffield's father-in-law, Mr. Augustus Wellington Whitney, and Coffield, who might have made a fortune for himself in the bond business, had contented himself with a few hundred dollars' worth of bonds in the Whitney name. Coffield's father-in-law had made money by $20 a week at times, but he had lost it by $25 a chips. You've got my figures I gave you haven't you? Well, you study them and you'll see that you can do it easily enough.

"Take All the Traffic Will Bear"

"And don't let your money stay idle in the bank drawing only 3 per cent interest. If you watch your opportunities you can get 10 or 12 safely. I'd say you could get more than that if you had good business qualities. All you've got to do is to find a man who wants money and hasn't got where-with enough to know where to get it elsewhere, then don't put any limit to the security.

"Take every cent's worth of property that you can already find on, and don't ever give any consideration make the loan unless the security is worth three times what you have. Make yourself safe, and then loost up the interest to all the traffic will bear. That's my maxim.

"It seems to be a pretty good one—for you," remarked Coffield insultingly.

"Who else have you got to consider?" demanded Uncle Kocer, sharply. "Tell me, who's going to look out for you if you don't?

"I don't suppose very many people will, unless they happen to be your personal friends," admitted Coffield.

"Friends!" snarled the old man. "You show me any better friend than good, hard money. Show me a friend who will do as much for you. You make the sick when you talk about friends. I didn't make any way by means of friends. I made it by

Simply Throwing Money Away

"More than a third," said Coffield, feeling limp.

Uncle Kocer looked gratified. "I guess that's right," he said. "You'll find a big change in your cash bill, for one thing, and that theatre bunk your wife was getting into. I guess she sees by this time where that was leading to."

"You really exaggerate that, uncle," remonstrated Coffield. "The actress was positively the first she had been to in two years."

"Will you tell me why it was necessary for her to throw away fifty cents once in two months? That would amount to the interest on $100 at the rate you've been getting. Then the way you pampered those two young ones—"

"We've always tried to bring them up very simply," began Coffield.

Buying them mechanical engines and trains that run along a track and one of those fool Teddy bears at $1.50. Didn't you tell me you paid $1.50 for it? Fine sanity. Cream on their oatmeal and buttered toast—"

"It is considered rather nourishing," said Coffield.

"So is plain milk and bread nourishing," said Uncle Kocer. "SEE, I've added, with some relenting in his tone, **you aren't as unprofitably as you might be, and if you** follow the advice I've been **giving you for** the last few weeks you'll come out all right. Just the same as I've done, my boy. And you may get to be just as good a business man.

Might Get to Be a Business Man

"I wonder if that could be," said Coffield reflectively.

"No doubt of it, if you practise a little self-denial, and don't allow yourself to be influenced by sentiment in business matters," said Uncle Kocer.

Uncle Kocer went away on an early train and Coffield began at once to carry his trip to the car and accompanied him to the station. They had a hasty breakfast at home, some bread and butter before they left the house, as Uncle Coffield remarked he made quite a point of never losing a lesson store on the corner and came out laden with bundles, with his pockets bulging.

He let himself into the house with considerable difficulty and proceeded to the dining room, and was plunging his bundles on the table at the moment Mrs. Coffield entered.

"What does all the mean, Dick?" she asked in astonishment.

It means food," said Coffield. "This queens wafer, sliced bacon—this means cream. Are the kids up yet? The sight of a glimpse of the kids will do me good. They may have got chilled off a little, but you can put them in bed to make them warm chaps. Burn as much gas as warming them up as you please.

What Finally Settled It

"Here's a half a pound of dickory Mocha and Java that I thought you might like to try, and this globular, rubber fruit is a delicacy from the orient that I've been to go around. I think. I had as much as a dollar's worth of stuff in all, and there's enough up and down to the eats.

Mrs. Coffield was half laughing and half crying. "I don't know what's come over you, aren't going to feign Uncle Kocer's and Java.

"Dick," said Coffield. "I did almost intend to buy a new doll for Baby, I won't say that I was in a fair way to become a dude, but I was on the point of it, but I've told it with me. I think our saving was worth something, and I'm going to continue to be on guard in warning.

"I hope you'll carefully ponder on the points of the children from this time on, and we have to worry to excess and this is the going to spoil on us, and we'll be saved on account of uncle. We'll all lunch on crackers and milk for a week, I won't and we'll make an evening of it. Try not to feel too bad about it.

The looks that Mrs. Coffield was shot would have thrown around his neck were way by means of friends. I made it by

Billiard Muddle Must Be Cleared

Can You Claim These Three Muddled Professors?

PROFESSOR APFELBAUM, the billiard crank, says he always allows his opponent by not more than one point, so as to keep the victim hopeful and encourage him to try, try again.

Apfelbaum found that he his best efforts he could win from Rothenstein in a 100-point game and allow him 99 points.

Butterworth reserved himself on Clark-starts, when he managed to put Clark after giving him 29 points. Then Apfelbaum challenged Cruikshank to a 200-point game and the three professors got busy figuring out figure odds that would be fair.

And that is the question for the puzzle class to decide:

How many points must Apfelbaum allow Cruikshank in a 200-point game?

One hundred puzzle books will be distributed Thursday to those who send their answers to "Puzzle Editor," care of this paper.

There are five different puzzle books, will be sent to those who have not already received it. It is the greatest collection of puzzles, tricks and conundrums ever published. From week to week you will have opportunity to win the entire set of five numbers.

Part of the Treatment

TOMPKINS had suffered terribly, and at one time it was thought his right leg might have a fatal termination, but skilful doctors and a pretty nurse tended him most carefully and the crisis was success. Tompkins, as a matter of fact, was Tompkins one ray of sunshine during his sweet and he fell desperately in love with the nurse.

"Nurse Edith," he said one day, "will you be my wife when I recover?"

"Certainly," replied the consider of suffering humanity.

Her hopes are realized. You do really love me?" asked the astonished Tompkins.

"Why, pretty nurse stammered. "Oh, no," she said, "that's merely part of the treatment. Dr. Jones always insists upon it. I promised him nothing to run away with me, and he has cut both his legs off."—Penny Magazine.

Economy Cook Book Free

Indexed Blankbook Given for Every Recipe Printed

DARK FRUIT CAKE

TWO cups sugar, one cup molasses, one and one-half cups butter, one cup milk, five cups flour, four eggs, one pound raisins, one pound currants, one-quarter pound citron, one teaspoon soda, two teaspoons cinnamon, one-half teaspoon cloves, two teaspoons nutmegs.

Make like large layer cake.

MRS. A. J. HUSTON.

No. 2 Ashmont street, Portland, Me.

GERMAN PUDDING

SEPARATE two eggs; to the yolks add one-half pint of milk, two tablespoons melted butter and one and one-half cups flour sifted with two level teaspoons of baking powder. Beat thoroughly for a moment and then put in carefully the well-beaten whites. Turn into a shallow greased pan and bake in a quick oven for about twenty minutes. While this is baking pare and cut into halves four good sized peaches and cook them with one cup of boiling water. Bring to boiling point and press through a sieve. Return the puree to the pan, add one tablespoon corn starch that has been moistened in one-half cup of cold water and the juice of a lemon. Bring to a boiling point and turn into a sauce boat. Serve the pudding warm. This is delicious.

MRS. W. F. CHAFFEE.

No. 14 Seddon street, Dorchester.

GINGER SNAPS

BEAT one cup of sugar, two tablespoons butter; add one cup molasses, one level teaspoon ginger, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, one teaspoon vanilla, one level teaspoon cloves, two teaspoons soda, one-quarter teaspoon salt, one egg beaten light, one tablespoon vinegar. Add flour to roll thin and bake in a quick oven.

MRS. P. MACAULEY.

No. 2 Bridge court, Boston.

APPLE SAUCE

ONE pound of dates soaked in one quart of sweet milk until soft; remove the stones and put through a sieve. Add two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one teaspoon and nutmeg. Bake with bottom crust. MRS. J. O'DONNELL.

Birch street, Stoughton.

APRICOT-APPLE PIE

ONE pound dried apricot, one pound evaporated apples; cooked separately until tender, as seem to suit taste and mix together. Add one teaspoon nutmeg, little cinnamon, one cup sugar, one cup butter, three cups of flour, two teaspoons baking powder, two thirds cup of grated chocolate melted. Bake in loaf or layers as preferred. No spices or only cinnamon should be added. The cinnamon imparts a delicious flavor.

MRS. JOHN GIBSON.

Grosvenordale, Ct.

What Every Little Girl Wants for Christmas

Beatrice Fairfax Tells the Story of Beautiful Ida Gay. Read It, and Don't Forget It

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

HER name was Ida Gay, and I first saw her in the gray dawn of a Christmas morning, with the dark string dances of the dying fire gleaming redly on her pink and white loveliness.

She had very black curls and very pink cheeks, and was dressed from head to foot in bridal white.

A long, white veil, caught with a wreath of orange blossoms, floated from her wonderful head.

As I knelt at the foot of the bed, literally too dazzled to speak to her, my mother's voice came softly from the adjoining room.

"Well, dear," she said, "do you like her? What are you going to call her?"

"Ida Gay," was the prompt answer, and then it came to my senses, and, bolting out of bed, seized my treasure.

Simply Loved Her to Frazzles

Did I "like" her? "Like" was too feeble a word to adored her, worshipped her. Oh, the bliss those hours spent with Ida Gay!

I loved the pink out of her cheeks and the curl out of her hair. I loved her wedding garments to frazzles and then mended her beautiful cotton frock, very baggy in the waist over the skirt, but still I loved her.

To-day she lies carefully put away, a faded, shabby old dolly; but I love her just the same.

Sometimes as a great treat, she comes forth from her long seclusion and is allowed to play with my little Lucky Strike Parisian baby.

Such a funny, little old-fashioned dolly she looks, and though she is treated as an honored guest, I notice that my little niece secretly feels very sorry that Auntie Bee is going to play with such a shabby dolly.

Little Empty Arms That Yearn

Another Christmas morning will soon be at hand, and I ask you all to remember that there are thousands of little empty arms that are often lonely and long to clasp themselves about a dolly.

The pathetic instinct that is born in every woman child spends its first love upon a doll. She does not look upon it as a lifeless bit of bisque. She looks on it as a real baby, and feels and loves it and cares for as tenderly and as fervently as some years later she will love her own baby.

Dolls are not expensive, and yet there are thousands upon thousands of little girls who must satisfy their longings with a rag baby, or even a stick dressed as to represent a doll.

I know of a little girl of this kind in a crowded street car. She was alluringly happy with a new doll, and one could see at a glance that she were a born mother. She cuddled and petted her precious baby to her heart's content.

There were so many sinful women in the car, and not one of them but whose face softened at the pretty picture.

Christmas Is Near. Don't Forget

There was one woman with a hard-lined, painted looking face, and as she looked her eyes slowly filled with tears.

I wondered if she knew herself again a little girl, crooning soft lullabies to her doll. Wondered if memory was also wending home that night a better woman for having watched for a moment on Lie street car.

Don't forget the little mothers at Christmas. Spend a small sum in bringing joy and happiness to the heart of some child who has never known the sin of snuggling on Christmas Eve over a doll that looked and felt real when I looked upon the loveliness of Ida Gay.

"Thousands of little mothers must satisfy their longings with a rag baby, or even a stick dressed as a doll."

Bobbie's Slate - - - By William F. Kirk

His Pa Gets Lost in the Awful Fog, and Is Still Foggy When He Gets Home

THE plotter on my table today is Pa. cumming hoam in the fog. It is a very good picter, beekaus it is hard to see Pa in the fog.

There was a awful foo last nite & Pa & me sat in the flat trying to look out of the window. We could see a few thing, & wen Pa got to the house he cudnt see very well neither.

What cheer? sed Pa wen he came in the door. How is my dear family? Your deer family is well, sed I, & so is Ma. If you want a hoam like this, sed Pa, is the angle? Is I am going to be panned? What if you are able to set up? I can go you one it's better. I am abel to stand up, sed Pa.

If your hadden't bought all them expensify rugs wich covers all the cracks in the floor, I wud shew you that I am abel to walk a crack. As long as you have put the burden of proof on me, sed Pa, I will stand on one foot while I recite Grays Elegy. If you think I am under the influence of liker.

I hasten sed that, sed Ma, but for heavings sake what made you stay down town yesterday?

Pa's Subway Trane Lost in Fog

It was the fog, sed Pa, the cursed fog. Why, I was on my way hoam talking with a pilot wich I met in the Beekermelker, & he told me that it was the worst fog for 20 years. So I sed to myself sed I, the nose in front of your face, Pa, sed I, unless you had a awful long nose. Was you ever lost in a fog, Pa asked Ma.

Never, sed Ma. Well, sed Pa, you haven't missed much.

I started hoam from the offis in good time, Pa sed, & my mind was full of happy thoughts about my deer family. How glad my wife & littel son will be to see me, I thought.

All went well till the Subway Express got lost in the fog near the Grand Central stashun. All of us got out & groped around in the fog till we got to the next stashun & then we had to ride a lokal express, which also got lost in the fog just beefore we got to the Times Square stashun.

Oh, it was terribul, Pa sed. After wandering about for sum time, they took me out of the stashun more dead than alive, & after I had got my breth I went to the tikket booker, where everything was done within human power to bring me back to life. I was a orfull, Pa sed, such as wud make the coarsest person shake.

It was, Ma sed. Yes, it was, sed Pa. I was very grate chanst of gitting lost in the fog, Pa sed, but I am glad to say I did not stay long. True, sed Pa, but I was long enuff.

When we was at the Williamses Pa & me rode Ma mad. I had a fite with the Williamses boy, Pa sed, & Ma took the boy's part of it, Pa sed. It was a good fite, Pa sed, & I have more agressiv ivy, but I didnt feel I was the fite.

Pa Had Sum Trubbel, Too

Then Pa had trubbel too. Wen me & Fisher was in the other room fiteing Pa sed to some, it wasent a very nice thing, Pa sed. If sumbody had a boy that was from St. Louis & I dideant hear of it.

Pa was pritty mad at Pa, but she let us stay a littel longer. This is a terrible fog, sed Pa, it reamblels me of a North Dakoty blizard. Wat any of you folks ever see North Dakoty? All the folks sed No. Well, sed Pa, then let us go thare sumtime. We can talk a tast egin.

Then Ma sed Let us be going hoam, & we went hoam.

Advice to the Lovelorn---By Beatrice Fairfax

MEET HALF WAY

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young man with a taste for literary subjects, and I have been keeping company with a nice young lady, who does not take any interest in things which appeal to me. As a result, I do not call nearly as often. I think that I should immediately take steps to acquire a knowledge of the things I like, or else said lady will think of a somewhat studious kind. I do not take any interest in her favorite topics. Consequently, it looks as if she thought me not interested in her. I am deeply in love with the young lady. I absolutely refuse to do anything or saying anything which would displease her for the friendship would appreciate your advice regarding this matter.

It is very easy to learn to dance, and it might be a pleasant change from your studies. At any rate, if you care for her very much you should show your power by learning the art. If your tastes are utterly dissimilar, I am afraid that mar riage between you would be a mistake. Congeniality is the strongest of all factors in married happiness.

MUST JUDGE FOR HERSELF.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am engaged to be married to a young man who loves me dearly, and I also love him very dearly. The family tells me that I should not allow him too much attention, as they say: "Don't let him be sure of you."

Will you please tell me your opinion on this? S. M.

I THINK you are the best judge of how to treat your fiance. You must be guided by good taste, good sense and discretion. Be sure that you have no reproach his proves that you love him. Do not be silly or over-demonstrative, but don't let him doubt your love. Naturally, the engagement will change your relations.

LOVE WILL COME SOME DAY

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a girl of fourteen years of age. Last year I became acquainted with a young man whose home I used to visit at heart, but, seeing that he did not love him I tried to forget him. I do not love him any more now. About three months ago I met another young man who also he urged I fell in love with at first sight. He is twenty-one years of age. He has asked me to be his wife, but I have put him off, not to say whether I love him or not, but I can not come to any decision. I think I do care for him, but not as much as I did for my former young man. Do you think it advisable for me to say "Yes," as I think I will never be able to love any one as I did the first young man? Do you think we could live on $15 per week?

IF you do not love him as much as you did the other man, I think you had better refuse him. Some day you will care for some one just as much as you did for the first man. Perhaps if you wait a while you will learn to love the present man with all your heart, but it would not be fair to him to accept him unless you were quite sure that you really loved him. You could live on his salary if you were strictly economical.

HARD TO SAY

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a girl of seventeen and am deeply in love with a young man twenty-two years my senior, but do not know whether my love is reciprocated. The young man comes around once or twice during the week to see a gentleman friend of his and mine, and then by accident we meet. We are very friendly and loving, but what I would like to know is how I can find out whether he loves me, as I do not care to lose him.

HEARTBROKEN.

AS time goes on you will be able to tell whether it is you or the friend he comes to see. Do not run after him in any way, and you will lose his friendship. He seems to like you very well, and perhaps the liking may ripen into love.

STRENGTH OF MIND.

Mrs. Gatgate—Your husband yearns for a powerful strong-minded man.

Mrs. Hatgate—He shave air. I've knowd him t' read a patent medicine almanac from cover t' cover without feelin' that he had easy of th' symptoms.—Exchange.

Sermons in Stones

Westminster Abbey—A Monument and an Inspiration

By REV. THOS. B. GREGORY

IT is impossible for an intelligent, appreciative person to enter Westminster Abbey without a sense of overpowering admiration and astonishment.

The famous Abbey ranks among the few supremely interesting places of the world. It would be difficult to name a more attractive place than this silent meeting place of the illustrious dead of nine centuries.

The architectural beauties of the place, combined with the literary and historic associations that cluster around it, fill one in the beholder's mind the enthusiasm and delight that he has only dreamed of before but not discovered.

No one can understand Westminster Abbey, or even fairly realize its beauties, in a single visit. One needs to go there again and again, lingering, thinking, reflecting in order to fully appreciate the glory of the place.

To describe this wondrous pile in a brief article, or even in a long one, would be impossible. To do this would require volumes, and even then there are things about it that cannot be described, and more than one can describe the majesty of Nature or the glories of the Mount at sunset or the immortal hopes and longings of the soul of man.

Going from chapel to chapel one is literally bewildered by the richness and variety of the lesser edifices, rather than "monuments," which record the memory of the great Seigniors who repose below.

Solemn Beauties of the Abbey

The grand and solemn proportions, the great pillared archings and entablatures, the altars, epitaphs and sculptured figures, the wonderful traceries and colorings combine to bewilder even the most level head.

Not to mention the Chapel of Henry VII., which has been called that "perfect casket of supernatural and silvery art," the glorious "Jerusalem Chamber," or the Abbey House, in which for three centuries the Parliament held its sessions, or the many "broken spears" of the Abbey, it is enough to know that within the great edifice repose the ashes of the greatest men that the world has ever known, men whose genius helped to make the world what it is, whose moral courage led devotion to high principle served to break the chains of superstition and slavery and to indue humanity into the blessing of knowledge and freedom.

Nowhere else on earth is there a place like the "Poets' Corner" in Westminster Abbey. Go around the globe and you will not be able to duplicate it.

Here are the graves, or monuments, of Chaucer, the father of English poetry; Edmund Spenser, author of "The Faerie Queene;" Ben Jonson, the "friend of Shakespeare;" Samuel Butler, the author of "Hudibras;" John Milton, Addison, Goldsmith, Dr. Johnson, Sheridan, Thackeray, Macaulay, Dickens and others of the "dead and buried" whose writings who still rule our spirits from their urns."

It is in this illustrious company, that gathering of the great dead in Westminster Abbey.

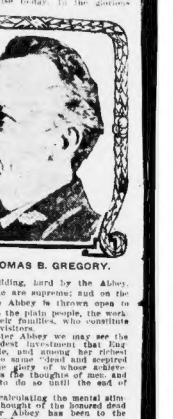
The Lesson of the Mighty Dead

Said one of the great company while asked me was in the flesh. "When I see kings lying side by side with those who deposed them; when I see cavaliers and roundheads side by side, or the holy men that divided the world with their contests and disputes, and the fighting bishops who could not agree on the little compositions, factions and decisions of the church."

In the wonderful Abbey is that which reflects the whole course of human life and every phase of human character.

For the christian inclined there is even the temptation there to laugh. Witness the image and epitaph of Dr. Busby, for instance.

My Lord prepared for himself this wood, black marble chair, with room for three persons, himself and his two wives, one to repose on his right hand, the other on his left hand; he, his, arrayed in state, in the custom of the time, this learned lady, a rare ruffled dame, put on his left a blank space, this great body, to whom was offered at once the place of honor being given to her pre-



REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

Parliament building, hard by the Abbey, the plain people are supreme; and on the days when the Abbey is thrown open to the public the plain people, the workingmen and their families, who constitute the throng of visitors.

The Westminster Abbey we may see the best and grandest investment that England ever made, and among the richest assets are those same "dead and acepired heroes" who by the glory of their achievements still stirs the thoughts of men, and will continue to do so until the end of time.

There is no calculating the moral stimulus that the thought of the honored dead in Westminster Abbey has been to the people of England.

The thought of that glory has inspired many a British heart and furnished the motive power for many a heroic deed on sea and land.

The thought of the possibility of being laid to rest in the company of the mighty dead in Westminster served as a spur to many men in their best, to urge them on to the top notch of their endeavor.

The moral resta in that fact company to-day who, but for that thought, would have been steeped in callous indifference.

Deny ambition as we may, it still remains the fly wheel of the machinery of life.

To have a high aim is not only well, it is absolutely necessary, if one would achieve a high destiny.

The dream of a boy may seem a trivial and foolish thing to the hard headed, practical man of affairs, but out of that dream comes the enthusiasm that creates the genius that makes the poet, the orations, treatises, paintings, sculptures, and music, once possessed, the world will not willingly let die.

JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT

IN A MELODRAMA

"What would happen if the hero didn't save the heroine in time?"

"I shudder to think of it," answered the manager. "That expensive pile-driver would probably be wrecked."—Kansas City Journal.

GREAT

"How did you like the show last evening?"

"Fine. Would you believe it, I saw Mrs. Bloom there with a strange man?"

NATURAL FEELING

"Papa, dear, I feel it in my bones that you are going to buy me a new hat."

"Which bone, darling?"

"I'm not sure, but I think it's in my wishbone."—London Ideas.

MELISSA KISSED

I caught Melissa on the stair,
She cried, "How dare you kiss me sir!"
And when I kissed the hand of her,
She cried again, "How kiss me there."
And so, forgetting where we were,
I kissed Melissa on the stair.

—Yale Record.

OUR LOSS

"Opportunity calls just as often as in years gone by."

"But with us, all huddled up in flats, opportunity is liable to whistle up the wrong side."

JUST SO

"Pa, what is a 'confirmed bachelor'?"

"Any bachelor who is liable to marry to-morrow."

Tomorrow's Best Bargains

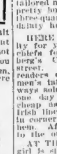
Money-Savers for Thrifty Shoppers Selected by an Expert

SOME PARTICULARLY good values in tailored and trimmed hats are offered at MacDonnell's Tremont Temple Street store. The shop on Tuesday will show three dozen waists, all about three dozen models, and their noted sample and regular 98 and 98, that would ordinarily sell for $4.98 and $5.00 each, will be placed on at $3 each. This lot includes smart tailored models of all pure linen, also some pretty buttoned back styles with long and kimono sleeves, trimmed with fancy hamburgs and laces.

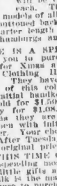
HERE IS A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY for the economical housekeeper to buy blankets for Xmas at a saving at Voreneberg's Children's Outfitting Store. They have arranged to sell to readers of this paper a number of men's tailor bundlerchiefs that have always sold for 25 cents a box, two boxes for $1.08. This is remarkably cheap as they are made from all pure linen with finely embroidered initials in corner. Your choice of narrow or wide hem. After Xmas they will be marked to the original price, $1.50.

AT THIS TIME OF YEAR THE BUSY girl is spending most of her time making dainty little gifts and dressing dolls. Just where to get the material very often used. This is a time of year when the girl who can't afford much might be of interest to you. The place where Mrs. Trumpp sells five 40 yards of pure linen crash for 25 cents, and twenty-seven inches wide and may be had in shades of brown, blue, green, gray and natural. Here you will also find an excellent bargain in cotton flannel, in pure white and in colors. They had printed spaces at 9c yards a yard will be enough for all of the doll's material comes in navy, brown, green, light blue, Cardinal and black, is striped, figured and polka dot effects.

THE COUCH PILLOWS AT 29 CENTS that will be found on sale in the upholstery department of Hemenway & Dutton's should surely please you as they are worth much more. They are made with a Roman stripe cover, having a tassel at each corner and are filled with good quality down. This unusually low price is made special for the Boston American readers on Tuesday



AN EXCELLENT VALUE IN a child's-pea-jacket, middy blouse or Russian suit for the small boy will be found at Bolles' "Old Clothier," for $1.97. Made from navy blue cheviot, all wool, at Bolles's on Tuesday early shoppers may expect to see these garments, as the children of them will be offered. Each garment has a full-sized collar of red, white and blue, with pearl buttons, and has especially well set in sleeves.



IF THE YOUNG GIRL NEEDS A new doll carriage she may be sure she will do well to take advantage of the opportunity, that is to be offered at Bolles's on Tuesday early shoppers may expect to see these carriages, as the children of them will be offered. Each carriage has a full-sized body of solid oak, upholstered in red, green or blue, with pearl buttons to match, and has especially well set in springs.

WHEN YOU CAN PURCHASE a strictly music doll carriage for $1 it is well to take advantage of the opportunity, that is to be offered at Bolles's on Tuesday early shoppers may expect to see these carriages, as the children of them will be offered. Each carriage has a full-sized body of solid oak, upholstered in red, green or blue, with pearl buttons to match, and has especially well set in springs.

P. S.—Dress goods and silk remnants sale sale counters in sizes for boys from 2 years to 10 years and the Russian suits in sizes from 2 to 8 years.

Economy Cook Book Free

Indexed Blankbook Given for Every Recipe Printed

DARK FRUIT CAKE

TWO cups sugar, one cup molasses, one and one-half cups butter, one cup milk, five cups flour, four eggs, one pound raisins, one pound currants, one-quarter pound citron, one teaspoon soda, two teaspoons cinnamon, one-half teaspoon cloves, two teaspoons nutmegs.

Make like large layer cake.

MRS. A. J. HUSTON.

No. 2 Ashmont street, Portland, Me.

GERMAN PUDDING

SEPARATE two eggs; to the yolks add one-half pint of milk, two tablespoons melted butter and one and one-half cups flour sifted with two level teaspoons of baking powder. Beat thoroughly for a moment and then put in carefully the well-beaten whites. Turn into a shallow greased pan and bake in a quick oven for about twenty minutes. While this is baking pare and cut into halves four good sized peaches and cook them with one cup of boiling water. Bring to boiling point and press through a sieve. Return the puree to the pan, add one tablespoon corn starch that has been moistened in one-half cup of cold water and the juice of a lemon. Bring to a boiling point and turn into a sauce boat. Serve the pudding warm. This is delicious.

MRS. W. F. CHAFFEE.

No. 14 Seddon street, Dorchester.

GINGER SNAPS

BEAT one cup of sugar, two tablespoons butter; add one cup molasses, one level teaspoon ginger, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, one teaspoon vanilla, one level teaspoon cloves, two teaspoons soda, one-quarter teaspoon salt, one egg beaten light, one tablespoon vinegar. Add flour to roll thin and bake in a quick oven.

MRS. P. MACAULEY.

No. 2 Bridge court, Boston.

APPLE SAUCE

ONE pound of dates soaked in one quart of sweet milk until soft; remove the stones and put through a sieve. Add two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one teaspoon and nutmeg. Bake with bottom crust. MRS. J. O'DONNELL.

Birch street, Stoughton.

APRICOT-APPLE PIE

ONE pound dried apricot, one pound evaporated apples; cooked separately until tender, as seem to suit taste and mix together. Add one teaspoon nutmeg, little cinnamon, one cup sugar, one cup butter, three cups of flour, two teaspoons baking powder, two thirds cup of grated chocolate melted. Bake in loaf or layers as preferred. No spices or only cinnamon should be added. The cinnamon imparts a delicious flavor.

MRS. JOHN GIBSON.

Grosvenordale, Ct.

BOARD & ROOMS

Solid, 12½c. a line. Display, 20c. a line.

RESTAURANT AT HOTEL WATERTON, 8 Beach st., over Bell Telephone House, or 4 gates from Scollay sq.; rooms only; clean, quiet, and well warm; elevators, $1 day; double, 75c. night, $2 to $4.50 wk.

A PHYSICIAN'S WIFE has vacancies for lying maternity, board and nursing; terms moderate. A., 86 Berkeley st., corner Tremont.

A NEWLY FITTED front square room, hot gas, conscious hot water; $2 week. 8 Spring st.

APPLETON ST., 52—Well-aired for rooms, to day or week.

FURNISHED ROOMS in all parts of city and suburbs, some in private families with board if desired; home comforts; largest room registry in England; free desiring to let their rooms to secure desirable tenants; 1,000 subscribers; this office; visitors accommodated. JOHN B. CLARKE, 701 South Building, 511-512.

FURNISHED large front housekeeping room, steam heat, gas and c. water; $2 week. 50 Hanover st., Charlestown.

HOUSE for parties facing park; steam heat, hot and cold water; very cheap rent. 45 W. Newton st., City.

FINELY furnished rooms, $2.50, $3; first water, hot and cold water, baths; 6 Gordon, Hanover st.

REFINED NURSE takes confinements; best care; MRS. B., 95 Milford st., Dorchester.

TWO also 3 furnished housekeeping rooms, range and water; 10 Dale st., Roxbury, near Dudley.

37 JAMES ST.—Front square and side rooms; also suite with bay window.

19 GREENWICH PK.—Newly furnished alcove and side rooms, h. & c. water, all con.; tel. 5061 Tr.

27 BERWICK PARK—Rooms by the day; tel. Tremont 1154.

71 WARREN AV., city—2 sunny square rooms and cold water; with breakfast.

44 APPLETON ST.—Nice, large, warm rooms, day or week, perfectly heated.

48 APPLETON ST.—Sq. and side rooms, h. and c. water, $2 week; 2 connecting, $3.50; 2528-4 Tremt.

ROOMS & BROOKLINE ST., City—Sq. fur. room, hot & c. water, heat, $2.50; 2 to 3 housekeeping rooms, hot water, $1.25 to $2 week.

10 WALTHAM ST.—Neatly furnished rooms for light housekeeping; square and side rooms; heat and hot water, gas.

89 WARREN AV.—Parties visiting Boston will find first-class rooms, $1 per day.

82 W. SPRINGFIELD ST.—Nicely furnished front parlor and square room, 1, 2, 3, & c. water.

116 WEST NEWTON ST.—Alcove and square room, hot and cold water, tel.

FURNISHED ROOMS and flats to let, on block moved free. F. E. RICHARDSON, 53 Tremont st.

214 WEST CANTON ST.—Large alcove, one flight, 2 closets, front and back entrance, running water in all; also two side, closet.

LOVELL'S ST.—Steam heated, furnished rooms, $1.25 up.

APARTMENTS

Solid, 12½c. a line. Display, 20c. a line.

[illegible] Tremont st., 2 rooms and bath, $12 mo.; 2 rooms and bath, $14; 3 rooms and bath, $16; 1940 Washington st., 3 rooms and bath, $16.50; 85 Emerald st., 5 rooms and bath, $21 month; 52 Bellevue st., 6 rooms and bath, $25 month; 17 Middlesex st., 7 rooms and bath, $32 month. 1500 Washington st., 3 rooms and bath, $16; 1501 Tremont st., 5 rooms and bath, $21 month; 1502 Tremont st., 6 rooms and bath, $25 month; 1503 Tremont st., 7 rooms and bath, $32.50 month. 1504 Tremont st., 8 rooms and bath, $40 month. Hancock st., 5 rooms and bath, $21 month.

AN UPPER SUITE of 7 rooms, lower of 6 and reception hall, in a new building; location of perfect exposure, with all improvements; 6 range; rent only $19 per month; real free to the right party. Apply to owner, 74 Marshall st., Medford Hillside, leave cars at North st.

RANDOLPH—5 room suite, every improvement; Neighborly, Convenient, Cheerful, Homelike; Beachmont, Telephone B. B. 2122-5, 247 Webster st., East Boston.

ROSLINDALE—5 large sunny rooms and bath; improvements; rent, $18; 5 minutes to Forest Hills; Bellevue av., head of Dudley st., and 37 Walk Hill; key at corner Dudley st., Walk Hill.

TO LET—Huntington av., near Mass. av., 2 or 3 rooms, steam, elevator, janitor service; all light; unfurnished or furnished; $20 to $35; best in Boston for housekeepers. N 220, Box 2, Boston American.

WHY WEAR YOUR SOLES OUT? Let me go around and send some one to you; I have a long list of location desired to ROBERT LLOYD PRICE, 32 School st., Room 1, Boston.

$2.25 WEEK—Super suite of 4 rooms at 26 Dudley st., Roxbury; all improvements; newly painted throughout, all outside rooms. FRED BRICKWEDDE, Dudley st., Roxbury.

SOUTH BOSTON—Tenements, 4 good rooms each; rent $10 and $11; 2 to let. 374 D st.

TO LET 3 furnished rooms; light housekeeping; to respectable people only. 17 Warren st.

PIANOS AND ORGANS. PIANOS AND ORGANS.

AT THE

HENRY F. MILLER

PIANO WAREROOMS

395 BOYLSTON STREET

GOOD SECOND-HAND PIANOS

Knabe	Parlor Grand	$550
Steinway	Concert Grand	500
McPhail	Concert Grand	275
Chickering	Concert Grand	250
Chickering	Baby Grand	250
Hallet & Davis	Concert Grand	225
Chickering	Parlor Grand	100
Chickering	Parlor Grand	50

Francis Conner	Upright	$250
McPhail	Upright	235
Hallet & Davis	Upright	225
Ludwig	Upright	200
Crowninshield	Upright	185
Mason	Upright	175
Bluthner	Upright	175
Hallet & Davis	Upright	175
Lawrence & Son	Upright	167
Singer	Upright	150
Knabe	Upright	150
Swick & Kelso	Upright	100
Hallet & Davis	Upright	$240
Shattinger	Upright	235
Everett	Upright	215
Imperial	Upright	190
Gabler	Upright	185
Chickering	Upright	175
Leckering	Upright	175
Schubert	Upright	165
Chickering	Upright	150
Pease	Upright	150
Geo. Woods & Co.	Upright	125
Baker	Upright	75
Hall & Son	Upright	$50

$10 DOWN and $5 PER MONTH

pays for any of the above upright pianos. Many of the above pianos are really desirable instruments at very low prices. Buy of an old reliable house whose guarantee has been a sure protection to all patrons for nearly fifty years.

HENRY F. MILLER & SONS PIANO COMPANY

395 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

LOOK EARLY FOR CHRISTMAS PIANOS

We are receiving daily dozens of Trust and Anti-Trust Pianos, and will flood the Christmas market with the finest instruments in the world, and sell them at a price that will startle your belief—Sometimes people come here just out of curiosity to see if we really do sell the best makes of Pianos at the cut prices which we quote—We convince them all, and show them the folly of paying high prices on Trust and any other kind of Pianos —Smart looking around will early this season—Come up here and investigate any make Piano on credit at your own price—New and slightly used.

WE WILL PAY SPOT CASH FOR PIANOS ANYWHERE THAT PIANOS PREFERRED

$5 Down—$1 a Week

The gilded piano stores, with their costly appointments, their high-salaried sales agents, their enormous rents, must go to the rear. Number 395 Boylston street is the place to look around a little, to go where the rents are low, and to buy a good piano right.

BARGAINS IN THE WORLD'S BEST PIANOS

CHICKERING UPRIGHT	$60	MASON & HAMLIN Upright	$70
EMERSON UPRIGHT	$60	KNABE UPRIGHT	$100
EVERETT UPRIGHT	$65	McPHAIL UPRIGHT	$85
HAINES BROS. UPRIGHT	$60	MERRILL UPRIGHT	$90
HALLET & DAVIS UPRIGHT	$65	STEINWAY UPRIGHT	$75
HUNTINGTON UPRIGHT	$65	SOHMER UPRIGHT	$100
IVERS & POND UPRIGHT	$80	STEINHART UPRIGHT	$90
JACOB BROS. UPRIGHT	$70	VOSE UPRIGHT	$65
KRANICH & BACH Upright	$90	WM. HOUSER	$60
MARTIN BROS. UPRIGHT	$90	WEBBER UPRIGHT	$100

ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, Incorporated

2111 Washington St., Roxbury, Cor. Williams St., Boston, Mass.

Open Mon., Tues., Thurs. and Sat. evenings till 9 o'clock.

Take any Washington st. car going to Washington to Williams street, cor. Williams.

HELP WANTED.

Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

MALE FEMALE

Union Hat Co.'s MONEY SAVING PRICES TUESDAY

THE PURCHASING POWER of your dollar greatest to-day; never believe it can buy more; Boston knows it will pay you well to give us a trial; to-day only.

OIL TANNED dongola, corduroy leather tops, new last, genuine, $4.50 value; T. H. CO.

MEN'S best all-wool army blanket with fancy border, $2.50 value; T. H. CO.

MEN'S double hand extra heavy all-wool working sock, $1.50 value; T. H. CO.

INDIGO blue genuine Scotch madras shirt cuffs and collar attached, $1 value; T. H. CO.

BOY-KIN hat, in black or brown for men; this day only, biggest bargains in Boston; T. H. CO.

EXTRA FINE heavy all-wool gray blanket, 72x84 inches, $2.50 value; T. H. CO.

MEN'S high grain leather lined overcoat, $10 value; to-day and Tuesday; T. H. CO.

ON SALE TUESDAY, $1 lined leather lined working gauntlet glove; T. H. CO.

EXTRA HEAVY underalls, genuine Stevedore brand, best grade, heavy wool cotton; T. H. CO.

BIG LINE of boys' novelty suits with extra pair pants, ages 4 to 16 yrs.; T. H. CO.

MEN'S STYLISH suit sweaters, big bargain sale at 98c., $1.49 and $1.98; T. H. CO.

BIG SALE of genuine Alaska mail sacks at only $2.98 each Tuesday; T. H. CO.

LEATHER STRAP CASE SALE—$1 solid leather, on sale at $0.48; T. H. CO.

HIGH GRADE leather traveling bags, for one day on Tuesday, prices $1.95 and upward; T. H. CO.

LUMBERMEN'S long-legged wool socks, $1 value; T. H. CO.

HERE'S A BARGAIN—Landis' wool lined fur collar, $1.98; T. H. CO.

ANOTHER big value—Men's heavy mixed working pants, $1 value; T. H. CO.

SUIT SALE—Young men's stylish cut, well made and serviceable, $14.85; T. H. CO.

OVERCOAT SALE—Good fitting young men's overcoats at $3.50, $4.50 and $5; T. H. CO.

LEATHER SUIT CASE SALE—$5 solid leather, on sale at $3

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON DECEMBER 7, 1908

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 7, 1908

The Little Chinese Emperor and the Independent American

No Such Barbarism as King Worship In This Enlightened Land

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In Pekin a little howling baby has just "ascended the throne," carried in the arms of a pig-tailed mandarin, while tom-toms and cymbals made hideous noises, the odor of burning "joss sticks" filled the air, and long ranks of pompous nobles knocked their foreheads on the floor.

All very barbarian—very foolish—very stupid.

Of course. For grown men, with intelligence, with experience of life, with knowledge of the world and the people in it, to cringe and fawn upon a senseless baby seems incredible. Nothing like it is known in our proud republic. To be sure! No idolatry here, no king worship, no bowing and scraping to meaningless symbols of power.

In the Federal Building in New York a certain John D. Archbold is telling a representative of the government certain matters relating to the Standard Oil Company. He is SWORN TO TELL THE TRUTH, THE WHOLE TRUTH AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH. Also, the law requires that he reply to the questions that are put to him and furnish what information is called for.

Some time ago he was asked by the government's representative to refresh his memory on a particular subject. Yesterday that subject was brought up. Mr. Archbold's memory was still unrefreshed.

"You have not looked into the matter, although your attention has been called to it?" asked the representative of all the people of the United States of America.

"I have not," said Mr. Archbold.

"Why not?"

"I DID NOT FEEL ESPECIALLY CALLED UPON TO DO SO."

Whereupon the subject was changed.

We venture to assert that had any gentleman worth, say, $200 perpetrated this piece of impudence the subject would not have been dropped so easily. Mr. Archbold is the man whose talent for writing letters of advice to Senators and Congressmen and judges and whose practice of putting certificates of deposit into such letters have brought him into considerable notice. Perhaps he, of all men in this country, is least entitled to consideration upon the witness stand. But please observe that he GETS IT, whether he is entitled to it or not.

In America we worship no king, own fealty to no emperor. We would be shocked and indignant were we asked to knock our foreheads on the floor when some wailing infant was carried into our presence.

We pride ourselves on the smallness of our bump of reverence. It has been worn away, we think, by long years of independence and self-government.

WE HOLD THAT ALL MEN ARE EQUAL!

Which is why, of course, no distinction is made between Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Monk Eastman in cases of violation of the law.

WE HOLD THAT ALL MEN ARE INDEPENDENT!

Which is why our sheriffs and our district attorneys, acting in behalf of an independent people, are as eager to bring Mr. Thomas F. Ryan and Mr. Anthony N. Brady to justice as they would be to prosecute a defaulter.

WE BELIEVE IN A GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE AND FOR THE PEOPLE!

Which explains our refusal to submit to any sort of arrogance on the part of men like John D. Archbold.

The Chinese mandarin, doubling himself before his little Emperor, or stretching prone on a mat in front of his wooden joss, is intensely serious about both performances.

In America, he has heard, they do not have emperors, which strikes him as very amusing.

He has also been told that in America there is a god called MONEY, which is worshipped with more zeal, more enthusiasm and more consecration than ever was worshipped any Chinese deity. And that strikes him as more amusing still.

Santa Claus, the Merry Yuletide and the Poor

We Ought to Become Infused with the REAL Christmas Spirit

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This is the time of year when we are teaching children to expect Santa Claus. The birthday of the Saviour is approaching. The streets are full of holiday shoppers. The "Christmas spirit" is abroad.

At this season of the year, if at no other, there should be room in the thoughts of everybody, rich and poor, for those who look forward to the greatest religious festival of the year with fear and dread.

Making children happy is a work that is always its own reward. Making poor children happy is better still, for happiness is a thing they have never become so used to that it does not always come as a delightful surprise.

All fathers and mothers who take pleasure in making their own little ones glad because Christmas has come would enjoy the day still more if they could do a little toward bringing Christmas into homes where it is a rare visitor.

For those who have no children the best possible way to know what the Christmas spirit means is to infuse a little of it into the hearts of others.

Unhappily, there is plenty of opportunity to find suffering and sorrow. In every city, large or small, there are poor. It takes only a little to make them understand Christmas. A toy or two given to a child, a few groceries sent to a tenement, the promise to find work for some father who has been unable to find it for himself—these things make a more worthy celebration of the birthday of Jesus Christ than all the Christmas caroling in all the Sunday schools of the land.

You need not be rich or a student of economic problems to do your share at this season. If any Doctor of Organized Charity has told you that you keep the poor poor by giving to them, forget it until after Christmas. Take the risk of making them poor, and make them HAPPY.

We admit that most giving is from selfish motives. But what is there in humanity that is NOT selfish? The mother sacrificing herself for her children does so because she is best pleased to please them.

That is selfishness, of course, but it is a very noble sort of selfishness. Try a little of it yourself this year. See how happy you can make YOURSELF by bringing Christmas into the life of one poor child. Let your MOTIVES be selfish if you like. The child who looks smiling into your face as you hand him the toy that he longs for is not likely to worry about MOTIVES.

MRS. TRUBBELL! *By T. E. Powers*

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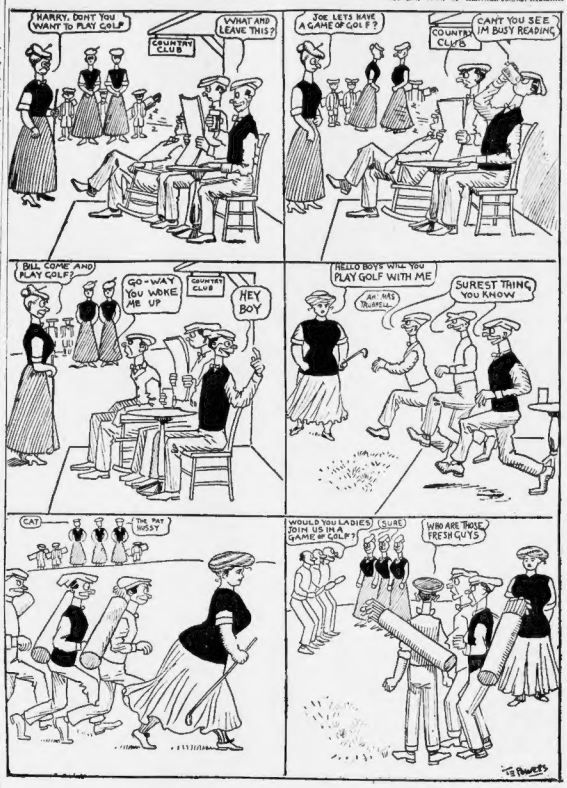
HARRY, DON'T YOU WANT TO PLAY GOLF
COUNTRY CLUB
WHAT AND LEAVE THIS?
JOE LETS HAVE A GAME OF GOLF?
COUNTRY CLUB
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY READING
BILL COME AND PLAY GOLF?
COUNTRY CLUB
GO-WAY YOU WORE ME UP
HEY BOY
HELLO BOYS WILL YOU PLAY GOLF WITH ME
AN' HAS TROUBELL
SUREST THING YOU KNOW
CAT
THE PAT HUSSY
WOULD YOU LADIES JOIN US IN A GAME OF GOLF?
SURE
WHO ARE THOSE FRESH GUYS

Christmas Shoppin DO IT NOW!

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

HOW about your Christmas shopping? Have you given it any thought as yet?

Try to get at it as soon as possible, for your own sake and for the sake of the girl behind the counter.

During the next three weeks she puts in her hardest work for the year. From morning until night she is under a constant strain.

If she is a good saleswoman she is unfailingly courteous, but I can assure you that oftimes there is a severe strain on both politeness and nerves.

She takes down numerous boxes and shows goods to women who have no intention of buying, and she knows they have no intention; but she must be just as attentive as though they were making large purchases.

Have some consideration for her at this busy season, and don't take up her time unless you have some idea of making a purchase.

One Exasperating Case

The other day I watched a woman looking at Irish lace in a large department store. She measured and remeasured; she looked at dozens of pieces, and consulted the saleswoman as to how much it would require to make a yoke. All this took about twenty minutes.

Finally she found a pattern that seemed to suit, and the saleswoman, finding that she needed a new check book, excused herself for a moment.

No sooner was her back turned than the woman gathered up her bundles and fairly flew. She evidently had not the faintest intention of buying l

When you go shopping you probab feel tired and cross by the time y get home, and yet at the outside y have spent only a few hours in shops.

Put Yourself in Her Place

How would you feel if you w there all day long, answering hundr of questions, waiting on dozens of patient women and through it all t ing to be patient and polite?

You can save the saleswoman a gre deal if you begin now and do yo shopping before the great rush begi She will have more time to wait o you, and you will get through muc more comfortably.

Go to the shops in the morning, whe the air is better and the saleswomen are fresh and more interested in thei work.

Don't take the children! They will be in the way, and the air in the crowded shops is bad for them.

Woman's Unreasonableness

And just because you may be tir and peevish don't take it out on th saleswoman.

Christmas day finds her tired out and her fatigue is largely due to th unreasonableness of women shoppers.

Make a list before you start your shopping. Ask for what you want, and don't waste time looking at things you don't want.

Treat the saleswoman as a human being, not as a machine. Show he courtesy and consideration, and r member that you have no right to b other than polite to her.

As to Mr. Shakespeare

By James J. Montague

WHEN Romeo and Juliet, at Julia's papa's party met,
They twittered of their sudden love
In joyous exaltation.
And then their relatives appeared, and stabbed and fought and jabbed and speared
Till half the town was soon mowed down
In red assassination.

Sing ho! For Willy Shakespeare; they don't play him any more;
But folks sat up and took notice when he slung around the gore!

WHEN Hamlet undertook to string the knavish caitiff Danish King
He first got mad—a way he had
When anything he started—
Then slashed and cut and carved and cleft until the live ones that were left
Were not enough to make a bluff
At planting the departed.

Sing ho! For Willy Shakespeare; though the modern playwrights scoff.
They have to give it to him for the way he killed 'em off!

WHEN wicked Richard Number Three a potentate set out to be
He had to slay ten men a day
To further his ambition;
And ere bold Richmond split his brain full half the nobles in the realm
Were strewn around upon the ground
In a deceased condition.

Sing ho! For Willy Shakespeare, he is dead and classic now;
But he spattered the surroundings when he wrote about a row!

FOXY QUILLER BUG HURRIES THINGS

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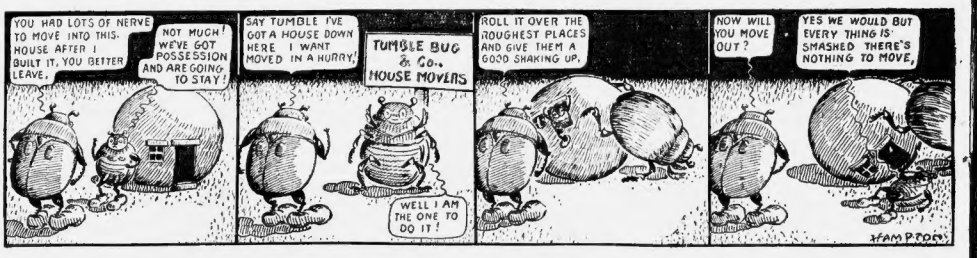
YOU HAD LOTS OF NERVE TO MOVE INTO THIS HOUSE AFTER I BUILT IT, YOU BETTER LEAVE.
NOT MUCH! WE'VE GOT POSSESSION AND ARE GOING TO STAY!
SAY TUMBLE I'VE GOT A HOUSE DOWN HERE I WANT MOVED IN A HURRY.
TUMBLE BUG & CO. HOUSE MOVERS
WELL I AM THE ONE TO DO IT!
ROLL IT OVER THE ROUGHEST PLACES AND GIVE THEM A GOOD SHAKING UP.
NOW WILL YOU MOVE OUT?
YES WE WOULD BUT EVERY THING IS SMASHED THERE'S NOTHING TO MOVE.
HAMPTON

HENPECKO THE MONK AMUSES HIMSELF

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I GUESS I'LL GO DOWN TO THE TURNVEREIN FOR A LITTLE WHILE!
I JUST GUESS YOU WON'T!— YOU'LL STAY AT HOME AND KEEP ME COMPANY FOR A CHANGE!
VERY WELL, DEAR,— SHALL I READ SOMETHING TO YOU?
DON'T TOUCH THOSE BOOKS! I JUST ARRANGED THEM TO-DAY!
SHALL I PLAY FOR YOU, DEARIE?
STOP THAT! YOU KNOW THE BABY'S ASLEEP!
WHERE ARE THE CHECKERS, LOVE?
THEY'RE IN THE BUREAU DRAWER — DON'T YOU DARE RUMMAGE ABOUT IN THERE!
NO, I DON'T WANT TO PLAY CARDS, EITHER! DON'T BOTHER ME!
WELL, THEN I'LL PLAY A LITTLE GAME OF SOLITAIRE.
YOU SELFISH BRUTE!— IS THAT THE WAY YOU KEEP ME COMPANY?
YES, LOVE!